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The Freeman

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

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HALF WHITE, HALF NEGRO.

Orange Blossoms—A Lady Revivalist—Shot at a Man.

Will Celebrate Emancipation—Household of Ruth Entertain—Freeman Agent in Danger—Personals.

Want a Preacher.

Iberia, Mo., Special.

We are shut off here in one corner in Southwest Missouri and are hardly known to the outside world. Our people are doing fairly well and own good farms. William Lollis, 350 acres; B. F. Lollis, 170 acres; E. U. Owens, 80 acres; Wilson Londer, 80 acres We have one first-class blacksmith. We need a good minister.

Half and Half.

San Augustine, Tex., Special.

The voting population of the county of San Augustine stands half and half between the two races. San Augustine, the county seat, is about thirty-six miles from the rail road at its nearest point. Tom Clark has a farm of about 300 acres. Simon Lyord has 77 acres of land. William Lewis has a house which is worth $400 and a farm of 200 acres. We have a large school in which there are 100 pupils, taught by Prof. J. W. Neal. The District court convicted one white man for three years and a colored lad for three years; one colored lad went to the reformatory for five years.

Orange Blossoms.

Rendville, O., Special.

John A. Scott is agent for The Freeman. Leave orders at J. L Wood's restaurant and confectionery store, opposite the depot. The revival at the First Baptist church has closed. About fifty were added to the church. The Methodists have had many additions to their church. On the evening of March 1st, in Congo, Chas. A. Williams and Miss L. C. Williamson, both of Rendville, were married, Rev. Phillip Toliver officiating. The presents received were costly and appropriate. D. D Williamson, the father of the bride, is one of Perry county's cultured and esteemed Afro-Americans,

The Rope Was Got.

Carrollton, Ga., Special.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, on the 25th ult., Miss Parley Williams to Eugene Cherry, of Charleston, S. C. Mrs. Lizzie Walker is visiting relatives in Washington, D. C. B. H. Martin and Lucius Williams, both colored, were arrested last Tuesday for burglarizing the store of E. M. Bass & Co. Both were highly respected and their arrest caused deep consternation. Your correspondent had a very narrow escape from Judge Lynch's court on a recent day. He went to Villa Rica on a business trip and was ordered to get out of the town. The charge against me was not rape, but it was for trying to get subscribers for a "nigger paper." That I had a narrow escape is proven by a rope being drawn.

Lady Revivalist.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Special.

Rev. Mrs. Thurman has returned to Jackson, Mich. Mr. S. M. Rains is preparing rooms in the city and will give treatment in hydropath. Mrs. Emma Burnett is preparing to rejoin her husband in Kicksville, Ohio. Mr. R. Nathan who was cooking at the Rich hotel is now at the Randall. The protracted meeting has closed with 15 conversions and 11 accessions, and the church greatly revived. On Friday evening, March 2nd, Mrs. G. T. Thurman gave us some of her rare selections in elocution. We were highly entertained. The Fort Wayne choir supported her. At the close a social was given. The net proceeds all told were $28 61. The members of Adrian A. M. E. church have writtan for Rev. Mrs G. Thurman to come over to assist them in a protracted meeting. She will probably go.

Will Celebrate.

Eufaula. Ala., Special.

The Odd Fellows annual Thanksgiving serman was delivered by Rev H. N. Newsome at St. John A. M E. church. St. Luke's choir furnished the music for the occasion. Mr. F. P. Butler has bought a home on Dale road. The A. M. E Sunday school is preparing to have a grand concert, under the management of W. H. Wallace and Miss Belle Glascow. Henry Johnson, a well-known citizen, died at his residence the 3rd; he was a member of St. John A. M. E. church. The citizens of this city are preparing to celebrate their emancipation on the 28th day of May. The revival at the First Baptist church has closed. George Rollins has moved his stock of goods to his old stand on Barbour street. The Household of Ruth gave an entertainment at the Odd Fellows hall last Friday night. Mrs. Ellen Clayton has returned home, to Clayton, Ala.

Shot at a Man.

Clarksville, Tenn., Special.

Mr. Thomas Carr is here and has opened school on College St., at his late residence. Miss Mattie McDortch is one of the popular young ladies of our city. She met with a sad accident in spraining her right arm though not serious. Mrs. McKenry is up again. Revival has commenced at St. John Baptist church Miss Delinna Darr and Miss Mattio McDorth did look sweet the night of Mrs Love Campbell's marriage. Mr. Sam Dabney is in the city. Miss Carang has returned home to Providence. Mr. Adam Jordan of Nashville was in the city a few days ago on a visit to Miss Mattie McDortch. There is a rumor of a marriage to take place in East Clarksville, at No 71 Main St.

Freeman Oakley has accepted a position with the C. and P. division of the L. and N. R. R. Hurbie Cobb succeeded W. T. Wright at Buford & Bowlings. Two section hands on section 8 got hurt Feb. 27th by a falling telegraph pole one very bad. Dr. W. T. Wright has accepted a position with the L. and N. R. R. Co. Rev. Collins left for Cedar Hill, Miss Flora Caraway, of New Providence was in the city visiting Miss Mattie M. Dorth, 121 Main St. Mrs. W. T. Edmunds, who has been ill for several days is able to be out again. Miss Ellen Oakley who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oakley on College St, left March 3rd for her home in Dixon, Tenn. Geo. W. Hill arrived in the city March 4th from Roseview. Mr. and Mrs Sandy Trice left March for St. Paul, Minn. Miss Ellen Boyce who ran a boarding house was arrested March 4th for shooting at G. V. Boyd, and bound over to the Criminal Court in the sum of $250. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Steel a fine boy. Robert E. Hill says The Freeman is the greatest paper published. C C. Stoonor is in Herndon, Ky. Eighteen men were brought to the city on March 4th from Port Royal to be tried for disturbing worship. Miss Nannie L. Withers said it is needless to say how much in love we are with The Freeman, and how we enjoy its weekly visits. Mrs. Mary Jane Ramey died at her home in South Clarksville, Monday March the 5th, of heart trouble. She was a member of Mt Olive Baptist church, and was about 50 years of age. Her funeral was conducted by Rev. A. B. Wimberly her pastor. Mrs. Lizzie Merriweatber came over from Trenton to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mary J. Ramey March 6th. Mrs. Morehead will be out soon after an illness of 6 months. Mrs. Nuton, who has been ill for a week or more, is able to be out again.

R. E H,

The Fire Bug Once More.

Hot Springs, Ark., Special.

Last Wednesday morning came the sad news that a fire bug had destroyed our last school house. We have in the last five months had four attempts, three of them successful ones, to burn our public school houses. For the reason we have thus far searched in vain. On Sunday night, the 7th inst., the annual Thanksgiving sermon was preached to Hot Springs lodge of the G. U. O. of O. F., at Roanoke Baptist church, by Prof. D. H. Harris. The speaker was assisted by Revs. Torrence and Nightingale. The choir of the church rendered some excellent selections. Henry Ray has lately taken unto himself a better half. The reception was held at the residence of Robt. Taylor, 209 Ozark street. Elder Nightingale and some of the local preachers are wrestling with the question, "Can a man fall from grace?" All being or professing to be staunch business, this seems a little queer. Last Sunday Pastor Bennett celebrated the fifth anniversary of his entrance upon the work with Roanoke Baptist church.

The Turner Circle.

Summit. Miss, Special.

Mr. E. C. Cockerham has moved from Amite Co. to his handsome residence, corner R. R avenue and silk stocking St. Rev. H. M. Craft has returned from Natchez. The people of Summit has organized a circle called 'Turner's historical and literary circle." The officers are Rev. H. M. Craft, Pres.. Miss M. J. Wilchie, Sec'ty., Miss Lula Gatlin, Treas., Rev. G. C. Wilchie Critic, Mr. J. P. Leggert, conductor.

THIS MAN RULES! HE MAKES SHORT WORK OF CONSPIRATORS, FILLIBUSTERS, ETC., WHEN HE GETS HIS HAND ON THEM.

HYPPOLITE, President of Hayti.

ODD FELLOWS PREACHED TO

Unique Arrangement at a Wedding—Negro Candidates

For Aldermen—"Lovers of Pleasure" Scored—A Union League "Cabnet"—Four Prize Winners.

Wedding Bells.

Blackburn, La., Special.

Wednesday Feb, 21st Mr. Johnson S. Turner was married to Miss M E. Jackson, a reigning belle for two seasons. The home of Mr. Allen Jackson, the bride's father, was brilliant with decorations on the occasion. In the center of the supper table was a beautiful candelabra of ten lights, at the base of which, many cards were placed containing select quotations from different authors. On leaving the home of her father, they went to their pleasant new home, which is handsomely furnished. Rev. Lloyd Sheppard officiated.

Lincoln University Herald.

Lincoln University, Pa., Special.

Last Sabbath Rev. G. W. Carr, of Edinburgh, preached two very fine sermons. Wednesday evening Dr. I. N. Rendall preached, subject: "Lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God." Messrs. J. A. Hilliard and S. P. C. Cowen are in Philadelphia The second number of the Lincoln University Herald is out. Its main purpose will be to keep the distant friends of Lincoln University informed of the work being done and of the events transpiring in connection therewith. Dr. I. N. Rendall will preach the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class June 3rd, '94. Prof. Wright has a visitor in the person of Mr. E. G. Lyon, who was his classmate in college

Union League Cabinet.

Carthage, Mo., Special.

Elder Christian, of Joplin, visited Rev. W. S. Blake on the 9th inst. Rev. Blake has been assisting in a revival service at Galena, Kan., this week. Elder Rush is billed for Sedalia Mo., on the 25th inst. The Union League Cabinet Society has resumed its business. Easter Sunday will be celebrated by both churches the 25th inst. Lincoln school will close in ten weeks. They are preparing for a grand time at the close. We are expecting many people from abroad to witness the closing exercises. The Teachers' Normal will be held in Joplin next summer. The supper at the Bethel Baptist church the 9th inst. was a success. W. L. Bliake and his school was invited to an entertainment at Joplin the 26th inst.

Prize Winners.

Knoxville, Tenn, Special.

Rev. Parker, of Chattanooga, preached a special sermon to the Odd Fellows at the First Baptist church, the first Sunday in this month At the prize entertainment given by the First Baptist church at Odd Fellows' Hal, the prize was awarded Miss Fanny Yardly and Wm Barnes. Second prize, to Miss Lilla Haskin and Wm. Turner. Mr. Chas. Bowman the head waiter at the Chubert Hotel is out again after several day's illness. Mr. Henry Keaton the popular barber on Vine St. is doing a good business. Mrs. Harriet Johnson, mother of Mr. Cal F. Johnson is very sick at this writing. Mr. Ed Roundley and Miss Lizzie Gill were quietly married. The Second Congregational Sunday school is preparing for a concert to take place about the last of this month. It seems to be a difficult matter to organize the voters of Knox county. The pots are too small to divide.

Nicely Entertained.

Ferns, Tex., Special.

A great many of the farmers are buying farming tools; they are anxious to start their plows. Mr. Lee Haggerty has been very sick with la grippe, but is up again. Mr. Ben Williams has bought 100 acres of land from Mr. E Kahn. Prof. John Reagan was married to Miss Mary E. Edwards; and Mr. Samuel Harns to Miss Margarette Estes. A grand entertainment was given by Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Thompson. The following were present: Misses Janie B. Choyce, Emma, Estella, Patsy and Fannie Hicks; Luvenia Lester, Z. Z. Preston, Mary E. Hubbard and Mary F. Thompson, of Florence, Ala. Messrs. Rev. A. C. Capers, of Bishop College, Marshall, Tex, Prof. R. B. Hicks, Prof. J. D. Daniels, Prof. H. D. Lester, Chas. Allbrooks R. D. Lester, T. J. Choyce, D. D. Choyce and Prof. J. C. Copeland. Prof. W. H. Halliard, Green Harris, C. P. Porter and P. W. Robinson have returned from town, where they have been attending Adam's county examination.

Candidates for Aldermen.

Metropolis, Ill., Special.

The Odd Fellows Sunday the 4th marched from their halls led by Reed's brass band to the A. M. E. church, where P. G. M., G W. Rowlett, delivered one of the most interesting sermons we have had the privilege of hearing in some time, touching the four branches of the order. The programs prepared by the W. G. M., was followed throughout. Rev. F. Green is building a snug cottage on 8th St., Wyatt and Lewis are the architects. The measles are abating. R. L. Porter has just recovered from the measles. F. Green has the chicken pox. Rev. F. Robinson made his regular monthly visit to his point at Carbondale, Sunday. Our schools are in better condition now than formerly, Prof. Patton, principal. Our candidates for alderman are against themselves since there is but one to be elected. F. Green's case of chicken pox was pronounced by the doctors to be the smallpox.

IN THE STEETS OF THE CITIES WHERE THE SAVIOR WALKED AND TALKED!

ELBOW YOUR WAY TO THE FRONT

and "take a peep" at the Grotto in the Chapel of the Nativity of Bethelem, where the Wise men bowed to the Infant Saviour. Turning away from this sacred spot, crossed the fields where, on a starry night, the Shepherds heard the Angelic chorus. Passing by "THE TOMB OF RACHEL," you are remineded how Jacob worked seven years for her, and seven years more.

ONE DOLLAR accompanied with six two-cent stamps, will secure THE FREEMAN fcr ONE YEAR and any one number of the "HOLY LAND PHOTOGRAPHED" Don't procrastinate, SEND NOW. See our Portrait offer on Fourth Page.

THE SACRED PHIAL

: : Dedicated to the Honorable Frederick Douglass. : :

BY W. H. RAY.

[CONTINUED.]

Now he felt himself strong. The Relic was heavy, and weighed him down as it had done the chaplain. But he said within himself: "It is the mandate of Heaven, I must forge forth to win my knightly spurs, and meet the devil face to face. Forward! On where the Sacred Phial shall lead me!"

And he marched with sword erect and clanking spurs down the stairway of the keep to confront the enemy. Meantime the Mangrabine, dauntless and indefatigable, continued to climb the luminous column that shone from the reliquary, eager and ever more eager now as she felt herself drawing near to the heart of her beloved.

So it came to pass that, he decending as she ascended, they met together at the base of the keep.

With one last effort she sprang, as it were, from the earth and hung upon the neck of the young lord, her weary head against the breast where flamed the Relic. As to the young lord, he neither saw nor felt her.

But with the weight of the Sacred Phial lightened suddenly, and it seemed to him that he bore in his hand a rose on which a butterfly had settled. For the rest, all cousoious thought and vision was held captive by the scene before him.

The doer of the keep was flung wide, the drawbridge lowered, and in the courtyard swarmed a motley crowd of every type and every costume known on earth

Here were Jewish theives, hooked-nosed and swarthy, their black locks twisted in spiral curls. Greek sailors broad-backed and clean shaved, their half-naked bodies smeared with tar. Romans bold and shaven draped in flowing togas; yellow-haired Barbarians with hanging moustaches, their giant bodies clothed in skins of beasts; knight-errant in dusky armour; nobles in many colored rich stuffs and lofty plumes; pages in silks and velvets; steel clad barons; swineherds and cowherds in coats and breeches of canvas, scribes and chroniclers; bearded apothocaries in square flat caps; varlets with hose of two colors; cooks in snowy linen; fools and dwarfs in motley, choir-chfldren showing like a field of poppies powdered with snow; astrologers in steeple-crowned hats and robes embroidered with zodical emblems; monks white and black moving like great living bells among the throng; trumpeters with cheek like leathern bottles, pale scullions with hollow cheeks; close-shaven mummers grimacing like monkeys, lean black jugglers, whose fleshy lips curled over like to gargoyle heads; brutal horsemen; stewards winking slyly, smiths in leathern aprons; butchers looking as if they had freshly rolled in a mound of crushed strawberries; huntsmen with hound and rifle; loungers looking on at the occupation of the rest; dog-faced men at arms; weasel featured lawyers; churchmen sleek and sanctimonius as dozing cats; beggars and vagabonds, some mild and plaintive as lambs led to the slaughter, others fierce and wolf-eyed as wild beasts in the toils; men, in short, of every age and every nationality, from the year one to that day, from Judea to Canaline, taking Greece, Rome, the Barbarians, the empire of Ptolemies, of Charlemagne, by the way; men of every estate, of all complexions, tall short, fat, thin, powerful, pallad and brown, weakly, tanned, pink-faced, ruddy, black, sickly, chesnut, flaxen, tawny, red, wearing stuffs of every shade, as though the rainbow, the sun, the moon, the night and the mist had been parted among them for vesture; all pell mell, without distinction of age, nor country, nor epoch; and in the narrow space of the courtyard where they surged and swayed a very anthill, above, in skies lurid with lightnings as of an Apocalyptic vision, a cloud floated bearing this inscription: "These be the servitors and friends of the thirty-second generation."

How long did the young lord stand rapt before this picture? He himself could not have told you. And doubtless he would have continued gazing on it in amazement, had he not been roused from his trance by the words of Satan:

"The thirty-two generations are accomplished, and the laugh will be on my side at last."

And he began to laugh as he spoke. But this time with a discreet and muffled merriment, so that his laughter was even pleasant to the ear, recalling the clear trilling of a lark hovering high and invisible in the distant azure.

But not into the azure above him did the young lord gaze, seeking the mouth from whence this flute-like laughter had bubbled. For though it seemed to have floated from above, he was certain that he still heard it warbling below, close, close to him, as though the lark had not itself soared into the ether, but had shot into space the echo of its song, and the warbler itself thrilling with outspread wings and tremulous throat had nestled into his heart. Thus thinking he cast his eyes downwards, and beheld the Mangrabine.

Upon her lips was no trace of laughter; not from her mouth had the soaring lark taken flight.

The face turned upward to his smiles indeed, but in silent estascy.

And so greatly did he wonder at her beauty, that he lost sight of the shining Relic, the lustre of which paled to his eyes beside that radiant visage.

He gazed at the smooth forehead more polished than bronze, the small low brow, narrow and arched, on which the ebb and flow of so many years had beaten, leaving no more trace than is left by the ocean on the polished pebbles its waves have kissed.

He gazed at the dusky cheeks. He gazed at the parted mouth, a faded rosebud, its petals crumpled, its crimson paling, chilled by the blue reflections of opalescent teeth. But most of all did he gaze in wonder at her eyes and presently forgot to look at aught beyond; for in their depths the whole face was summed up, so to speak; for there was to be found the cold polish of marble, and the glint of sunlight on marble surfaces and the green-red tarnish of copper, and the sharpness of citron-fruit, and the sweet of honey, and the dusky richness of velvet, and the pale and tender charms of faded roses, and the changeful gleam of the opal, and April and Autumn, and darkness and dawn, and mist and lightness; and many things besides lurked in those glancous depths, translucent, false and sweet, iridescent, changeful, infinite, unacconntable, comparable only to a sea on whose horizon fairy clouds are gathered giving promise of voluptuous and ever novel archipelagoes yet to be explored.

In those eyes, swimming with ectacy he with like ecstacy felt his whole being drowning and sinking, and saw nothing and heeded nothing beyond.

Vainly did the multitude of friends and servitors cried aloud to him in all the tongues they had formerly spoken, to beware. He heeded nothing.

Vainly did the old lord shout in his ears: "Son, son art thou then ever deafer than myself? Look not downwards! Look before thee, look!"

But he would look at nothing but those eyes. And the old man's words struck on his senses in a vague murmur the useless meaning of which he neither understood, nor sought to understand. In like manner, the hideous din of an infernal orchestra, planted over against him as he entered the courtyard, seemed to him but a vague and meaningless murmur. Yet was the uproar such as might have wakened the dead. A horde of devils masqueraded as musicians, beating huge drums of hippopotamus hide, shaking aloft timbrels large as the iron gratings of triumphal arches; clashing cymbals of the diameter of well-covers, whistling into fifes carved of dead men's bones, making gravestones play the part of castenets, and drawing hoarse elephantine bellowings from brazen trumpets that set mouth downwards on the earth, might have passed for Trojan columns.

As in a dream he listened drowsily, gathering nothing of its meaning, to Satan's thunderous patter as heralded by the ghastly clamour, an awful procession swept by in slow defile—the Seven Deadly Sins borne along in victorious march on seven triumphal cars.

How indeed should the young lord have taken cognizance of these things, seeing that he had neither eyes nor ears but for the Mangrabine who had caste her spells about him as we shall see.

As the first car went by the Mangrabine raised her head, and the young lord inclined his, till her shining hair was on a level with his mouth. Could mortal lips approach that perfumed honey comb without desiring to taste its sweetness?

The young lord buried his face in the billows of velvet, the hot blood rushed burning to his cheek, as if all the bees of the swarm had stung him with their darts.

But instantly the smart was cooled, as though the bees had fanned him with their silky wings.

For the Mangrabine threw back her head and raised to him the cool marble of polished brow.

From that unruffled surface breathed forth a soothing balm; vague memories of the thousand waves that had beat upon that pebble shore bathed the soul of the young lord, in a delicious flood. And so the second car rolled past.

As the third and the fourth went by the Mangrabine offered first her right cheek, then her left, like to some watchful slave who hastens with refreshment of rare fruits to a master anguid from the bath.

And the master thus tempted had tasted those ripe oranges, those fresh citrons. Who would not have not surrendered to such allurements? After the contact of the cool forehead, those glowing cheeks, were as the warm kiss of sunshine on a body stiffened by the wash of icy waters.

The young lord's whole being thrilled with ecstacy to the caress; not in his face alone, but through all his veins, the blood rushed hot, and tingled, he felt his heart pouring forth as it were molten lava, his soul as a flame within him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Where to Obtain Race Literature.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—The inquiry "where can I get this and that book, written by Negroes," is one that is constantly asked, and as I have received numerous letters from persons who read my article of Jan. 20th in The Freeman, presumably to draw the public's attention to the need of reading Negro literature, and was headed, "What of our Mothers?" I now will give my inquirers the names of a few, that can ce obtained by writing to the publishers or to the following Negro literature agencies. The Standard Printing Co. 1215 Pine St., or Miss Mable Monk 1510 French St., Philadelphia, Pa. "Simmons' Men of Mark," price $3.00; "Still's Underground Railroad," price $3 00; Mrs. Francis J. Harper's "Ida Leroy or Shadows Uplifted," price $1.00; Alexander Crummel's works; Mrs. A. J. Cooper's, "A Voice From the South," $1 00; another grand book is the "Life of Amanda Smith," the Negro missionary; the books of Wm. Wells Brown are not printed any more.

All readers of The Freeman know on what liberal terms the books "Afro-American Women of Distinction," "Afro-American Press and its Editors," "Dessalines," "Black Phalanx," "School History of the Negro Race," are supplied to the patrons and readers of that paper.

And any book that may be desired can be obtained through these two Negro literature agencies, and all questions cheerfully answered.

The eleventh annual encampmtnt of the state department of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. convened in the city last week and it was encouraging to see the number of Negro delegates, that were present and did credit to the race by their intelligent business like devotion to the interest of the organization; among those from the Western part of the state, we saw R. H. Morris, the genial real estate dealer of Danville, Pa., Miss L. Johnson Hanger, one of Pittsburg's earnest, energetic workers in the W. R. C. work, and Mary J. White of Harrisburg, all were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Carney of Wood street; after visiting the places of interest in the Quaker City, they departed with the kind wishes of their many friends.

It is a very hopeful sign when we see our young men under twenty-five buying their homes, yet there are a great many here who have taken advantage of the liberal terms offered by the different building associations and who are purchasing their homes. If this state of affairs were the rule and and not the exception, class prejudice would so become a thing of the past.

Philadelphia, Pa. C. V. MONK.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young man, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, premature decay, lost vigor, lack of vitality, varicocele, etc., will write me, I will send him in a plain envelope, sealed, free, full particulars for a certain, speedy and permanent cure. Address G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

CRISPY! PHI BETA KAPPA

Charges The Negro With "Cowardice Egregious and Appalling"—So Called "Leaders" Scored—For Their Race Love, Bah!—Negroes Who Draw the Line.

The position of the colored American presents an anomaly unexampled in the annals of history; never before have a great body of people, in any country, occupied a similar position. This debased type of humanity erroneously termed Negro, Afro-American, etc., stands to-day in the unenviable attitude of a national mendicant vainly importuning legislative impossibilities. The progeny of a race of savages transplanted in an age of barbarity to a newly made colony, itself a part of an old established government which, strangely enough, never entirely agreed in the right to enslave other races less powerful, these descendants of a people enslaved for well nigh three centuries find themselves the objects of an aversion almost universal.

To-day the land that received the benefits of long years of Negro servitude mercilessly endeavors to project an emigation of the worthy black man to a more unacceptable clime. How singularly cruel on the part of one people to desire the removal of another equally as much entitled to the right of living in the land as they, the dominant, the aggressive people. How singularly denuded of enlightenment are the great men who, as the country's representatives, tacitly obey the dictates of an ignorant, insanely prejudiced class who have only one thing, the possession of which offers an argument for race superiority—a a white skin; how absurd, what a ridiculous pretension to base an argument on.

Are these men able to cope with the great men of Europe? Assuredly, these individuals are not statesmen, for statesmanship is the ability to deal with all contingencies that may arise affecting the interests of the country at large. These t anscendent politicians admit their inability to deal with the issue by relegating their powers to that illiterate class whose propaganda nearly surpasses in atrocity the principle held up as right by the Anarchists. Indeed, it is obvious to any fair minded man of intelligence that the colored American is a fixity; yes, the colored man is a permanent integrant to this country; already it is an accepted result, an eventuality this country could not escape, although many presaged as much years ago.

Though here, and here to remain, these unfortunate people are in the aggregate constitutional nonentities considered mere existent bodies a few degrees above the brute creation. It is unnecessary to here detail the various obstructions to civic equality the colored American encounters, the indignities, insults he meets with, combined with the atrocities in which he figures as the oblation of a satanic people to a fiendish and insatiable deity. Fain would we obscure the gaze to the continual scenes of carnage by an introspective contemplation; and what do we perceive in the recesses of that soul whose integument has but one palladium against earthly injustice—death? What do we see? A cowardice egregious and appalling; yes, we find that the colored American is a moral coward! To be otherwise would necessitate a psychological miracle. The tenuous character of the ethical construction of this people is evident to the most cursory observer. It is even more apparent in the personality of the self-constituted apostles of amelioration who postulate as "race leaders."

These individuals, feigning the deepest interest in their race, frequently impose upon the credulity of the most illiterate of their people. These men are not entirely devoid of honor, and are possessed of great imitative talent; they are endowed naturally with an art really amazing coupled with no small amount of energy. One will find them orators of no mean ability; full of chicane, they readily hold their own in intrigues where mere craft is all that can be employed; astute enough to give an appearance of disinterestedness to their movements; plausible at all times in their speeches, they conceal under an exterior morally unassailable the most corrupt natures. They advocate the right of individual liberty because that is a right patent to the civilized world, they believe officeholders are corrupt as a class and their aim is office. Their tenure of office ceases, and back to obscurity wander they who, had they really desired but justice for their brother, would even now be enjoying an enduring fame. How easily are they undeceived as to their own aspirations, "an appointment is what I sought, and not immunity for my people against mob violence" Ah, it is but a poor estimate one can entertain for these individuals, probity or pretensions.

Of the less fortunate individual who can never lead nor ever feel an assumption of leadership as being his true bent and calling, what of him whose only claim to recognition is his unrivalled ability to endure cruelty? Yes, what of him, the gentleman of the Damoclean similitude? He is a moral coward, and he admits as much. He tells his own race that he is unaware of any superiority possessed by one race over another based on difference in color, and then this Misanthrope refuses to serve his own nationality owing to the fact that his patrons are white and they tell him if not in words in actions that his race is inferior and cannot expect to be served in the same establishments patronized by white people He cannot defend his race by saying: "this what you say, white man, is untrue; you are no better than me, your people are no better than my people;" no, this race apostate will silently turn away to the contemplation of his individual greatness in being capable of placing the possession or acquisition of a few dimes as of more importance than rights to his fellow in misery. The average colored American is a moral coward and a misanthrope.

It is inconsistent with our object to further exemplify the many actions which irrefutably support our opinion as to the colored Americrn possession of qualities which are the actualantipodes of moral courage, honesty of purpose and a genuine belief in their race.

The colored American hates his oppressors, and strange and unatural as it may appear he hates the oppressed. He differs from the Caucasian in one respect: the white man forms alliances with his own color for offensive and defensive purposes; he hates and marks all other than he as his legitimate prey. Unlike his standard, his criterion of man the colored man, the Negro hates all, white, brown, red, yellow and—black.

PHI BETA KAPPA.
Edward Carter, Sec.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH SCORED.

The Pope of Rome the First to Recognize the Southern Confederacy.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—My attention has been called to a recent communication to The Freeman assailing the A. P. A. Our race for several hundred years was in bondage and were obliged to acknowledge the laws and wills of our Masters. Do we seek a repitition ot that period after enjoying the freedom accorded us in recent years? The Catholic church allows no liberty to its subjects, be they white or black. The will of its Pope is a law that must not be infringed by its devotees. If infractions of that law occur you are immediately called to account and a penalty is inflicted.

The universal liberty of man can never be obtained by demanding allegiance and obeyance to the laws of any particular institute.

Our race should have particular reason to remember the Catholic church and its action in the late rebellion. The Pope, at Rome was the only power, temporal or ecclasiastical that made a formal recognition of the Southern Confederacy, and immediatly after such recognition the muster rolls of the Union Army were signally disgraced by the desertion of the "faithful" from its ranks. The records of the War Department at Washington, bear out this statement, viz: "Of 172,000 Irish Volunteers 104,000 deserted during the late rebellion." Is this fact not significant of the attitude of the Catholic church toward my people?

Your correspondent speaks of the loyalty of the Roman Catholic church. In what manner did she ever prove her loyalty to any country? By endeavoring to destroy free speech, free schools and free press? Can a speaker assail that church with her many sins and not be in danger of mob violence from its ignorant followers? If the Church is so pure and so loyal why should they fear the fierce light of public opinion and discussion of its principle and actions, and not endeavor by brute force to endanger the lives of a free person supposed to be entitled to the protection laid down by the Constitution of the United States guaranteeing free speech. If your correspondent will take the trouble to enquire, he will probably find that the officers supposed to enforce the laws, where outrages and mob violence have reigned, against our race, are in the majority of cases Roman Catholics, because to-day the members of the Roman Catholic church hold the bulk of the offices in the country. Why is this? Are the members of that church the cultured and educated people of the community in which they reside? No! Not by any means; then why elevated to official position? Simply through the machinations of their church. Should 66 000,000 of people be controlled by 9,000,000? If the Catholic church has done so much good for mankind why have its Jesuits been driven out of 83 countries by the citizens. You take the political part of the Catholic church away from it and you have little left. I only have feelings of sympathy and sorrow for the 200,000 members of my race who have been deluded into joining and allying themselves with this huge political conspiracy against the liberties of man. Long live the A. P. A. and kindred societies which have taken a stand against the encroachments of this political evil, and the liberties of free speech, free schools, free press and a free people. It will be well for for my people to remember that undoubtedly Lincoln was assasinated through some organization of that faith, as it has been openly charged and never denied that every person connected with the conspirancy was a Roman Catholic.

WM. H. BELL
1015 Lucas Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

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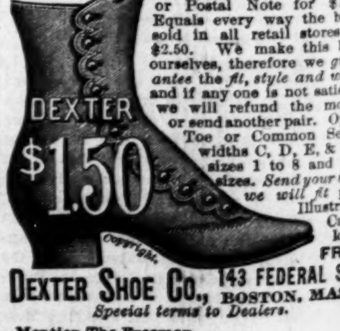

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Sequel to Afro-Baby.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE FREEMAN,

BY J. W. SHANKLIN.

They were as fine lot of colored boys as ever graced the halls of high school—the equals, if not the superiors of their white brothers. They had settled down to hear their nightly story from the lips of Uncle Foresight (they were very fond of dear old Uncle Foresight's tales of the trials of the race) Uncle Foresight went on as follows:

"You see," said he, "Afro-Baby, unlike Anglo-Saxon, who was very rich, was extreemly poor in worldly necessities, and—"Oh Uncle," they cried, "that is the same tale you told us before, how nice and yet how sad" "No, no," said Uncle Foresight, "no this—"Yes Uncle" they continued, "don't you remember telling us this story and how The Freeman's staff, B Square, so beautifully relates it in The Freeman of Feb. 10, 1894? Just take The Freeman and see where Afro-Baby caught on to the password to the cave of wealth, and see how that Afro-Baby failed to make use of the password, and thereby become rich and powerful and"—"Oh yes," said Uncle Foresight, "I see now, yes, yes, and you remember about me telling how old man Afro-Baby called his sons together and gave them the password?"

"Yes Uncle," they said, "Well this Afro-Baby is the son of the old man, who has long since been absent from this world on account of objecting to an Anglo-Saxon mistreating one of his beautiful, sweet, brown skin daughters. Now as I was saying, these fellows were young and more ambitious than the old colored people, so they said, let us make use of this password to wealth, which is "open business." So things got worse and the Anglo-Saxon became so oppressive they said: Our lives are in danger, we are being exterminated. Let us call a convention of our leaders to examine to the cause of this awful injustice, why are we imprisoned in such large numbers, accused falsely, shot down on every hand, hung here, there and everywhere, legislated against, skinned alive, burned at the stake and thousands of other things?

And after a while there came a voice from whence they knew not, and it said to them: "Why don't you use the password?" (You see there was a little tardiness yet about this cave of wealth, but that tardiness is going to vanish) and as I was saying, he voice said:

"You are poor and treated bad by Anglo Saxon because they are ten to your one; blood is thicker than water. They elect their people to the offices of the government, and by the way it is a powerful government, because it collects taxes from the whole people including millions on top of millions from you. That is all well enough but when it comes back in the form of salaries, you, not being represented among the hundreds of government employees, dont get any. So you see you keep paying out without any of the return benefit, while they are actually drawing it in great heaps.

Thus you see when they come out of office they have means to start on. They elect their men to office purely out of strength in numbers. So long as you stay here it will be the same, even though it be till the end of time." The unknown had hardly ceased to speak when there was a mighty wave of sound which was heard over the whole country; it was the voice of one "Hear Me Turner," (we sometimes call him H. M. Turner) calling the sons of Afro-Baby to assemble in convention to the end the whole race might begin to make use of the passwork and proceed to business,

In convention assembled "Hear Me" Turner showed the unknown voice had given a hint in his remarks that gave a further insight to the significance of the password. The voice had said: "It will be so, so long as you stay here,"—and too, it said, "blood was thicker than water," which means great things unthought of on both sides of the question. You see this "Hear Me" Turner was great from nature, a natural leader so to speak, and could see the meaning of the words more readily than the rest, though some of them were very wise. Now two heads are better than one, and more heads are better than two. So it was in the convention, for under the heat of discussion the members began to see more clearly, and with but few exceptions (there are always exceptions) the members waxed very wise.

Now it was that "Hear Me" Turner told of a country beyond the great water called the land of Ethiopia, which was rich in agricultural and mineral lands of all kinds. "There we could go and build us a country secure from the mobs and undescribable meanness of the Anglo Saxon." But at this point some one said that England had the land of Ethiopia and with all probability would not allow Afro-Baby to come back home (for that is his original home), But Delegate History Reader cleared that point by explaining that England was the best friend Afro-Baby had on top of the globe, and that she had proved it on more than one occasion, especially by the manumission of slaves long before any one else would think of it, and that she was fighting the slave trade right then at a great cost. He said that England would welcome the whole Afro-Baby creation back to his long abandoned home. This settled that question.

Then Delegate Take-it-all said that he could not leave the land that his father's blood had enriched, even for the sake of all his rights and privileges. Now this looked so foolish that Delegate Business Man, who was in for more work and less talk, explained that no person had more respect for their forefathers than he, but if we would succeed we would have to lay down dead issues and take up real live ones. He said that the land which had been enriched by the blood and toil of the Afro Babies was owned by Anglo-Saxons and being used on which to raise corn, wheat, cotton, etc.

"And," he continued, "what is worse, Anglo-Saxon is still enriching his soil with the blood of Afro-Baby. He just fills his body full of bullet holes and lets him bleed. Some of the most particular of that Anglo-Saxon element are very choicy about how they enrich their land. They have the Afro-Baby burned, then use the ashes."

The convention resolved that the race motto would be: "Drop dead issues, take up live ones, and open business." To the land of Ethiopia was the decree of the convention. Every man, woman and child was taxed $1 00, which was paid promptly. The convention had appointed all officers and managers. They had lined out all plans and had gone to work.

Now let us leave the convention, for it is no more, it having formed itself into a board of managers. They had $8,000,000 to start on. By making special arrangements with steamship companies dvery Afro-Baby could make the journey for about $20 each ($160,000,000 all told). Whew! What a deficiency! Why not buy an ocean steamer and run it regularly? Let us see, it would carry probably 1,000 at a trip, and all things being allowed for would not make more than one trip per month. At that rate for all the family of Afro-Baby to reach the promised land it would take 666 years.

These things seemed to be a hard nut for the managers, but "Hear Me" Turner saw (ed) clear through it. So he and his staff journeyed to the land of Ethiopia. There they were welcomed by their brother Afro-Babies, who, in order to encourage their long absent kin to return to their (this land is properly the home of Afro-Baby) home, they said: "For a small amount, comparatively speaking, we will sell you enough land for all the family. So the trade was consumated One hundred and twenty five thousand square miles (just ten acres apiece) was secured. But this large purchase took all the money.

Now this was business, so the constituency, so to speak, was called on for another dollar each; and, be it said to their credit, it was promptly sent forward. Now with this $8 000,000 the managers began to open mines of all kinds, to establish immense smelters, build iron foundries, locate ship yards, construct saw mills and in fact to do and to construct mills for anything necessary. (They had bought one steamer). Now the population was growing. In the meantime the government was being organized, great buildings for various purposes were going up on every hand, money seemed to be plentiful, farmers were in the field from light till dark, for it seemed impossible to furnish the markets; two crops had been raised in one year. About this time the ship builders had turned out thier first vessel, and it had only been one year since the first landing. What fast and remarkable work! All the rich men, seeing the business sagacity, offered to loan any amount of money, but Afro-Baby said: "No, we have a little, when put together it is a heap."

The constituency petitioned the managers to call for another dollar (you see they caught the spirit of open business) per head. It was done; two more vessels turned out from the yards; the stream of emigrants is growing; the government seeing the rush and strain on the managers appropriate money and take a hand in the upbuilding of the country, (the government was mining and coining gold and silver now, so they had a medium on which to do business.) Now railroads begin to stretch across the new home. Only three years, and ten big steamers keep up a continuous streak across the Atlantic; the noise and rush of men and women grows in intensity; Congress sets in continuous session; factories run night and day; three shifts of men in every department; the blowing of whistles, ringing bells, the clanking hammers contribute to the already inconceivable excitement. In all this din of uproar, Hear Me Turner went out that he might have time to think, for his brain was puzzled at the magnitude of what was before him.

Arriving on a high point, he pulled from his pocket The daily Freeman. It gave details as to how our ministers, plenipotentiaries were received at the Courts of Great Britain, France, The United States and Russia. Too, there was a description of the four new battle ships, just made by our Afro-Baby boys. A short sketch of the recently formed artillery and some remarks concerning the tests of the great guns just cast by the government. Great heavens our country just bristling with cannon and bayonets; soldiers paced the walls of steel plated forts; The world had to respect us. He raised his head and said: "What manner of man is this Afro-Baby—what has caused all this revolution in so few years?" And he remembered that the convention had "opened business."

Here Uncle Foresight stopped as if through. "Oh" they cried, "I want to go to that country, wont it be nice to be where Afro-Baby is the absolute ruler?" "But," said Uncle Foresight "it—" "It what?" said the boys. "Is not a true story?" "Oh! Mercy!!" They said, "What a pity, can't Afro-Baby do that?" "Yes." "Why don't they, then, that is the way to open business." "I don't know why," he said. "I wonder why?" They said Wonder why? Answered the echo in the hall. And Uncle Foresight said to himself: It is because some white man don't go there, clear up the land, raise its value so high that it can't be bought and be there as the master.

OUR ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT

Endorsed—The Negro Must Not Think of Immigration.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—Please allow me space in the columns of your valuable race paper, to say a few words concerning the article in your paper of of March, 3rd, of G. W. Lloyd of Birmingham, Eng., of which I indorse all that Mr. Lloyd said. We have noticed in the past that when the condition of the African race became known, the first spasmodic attempt to succor them, developed two great problems of vast magnitude; the first was "where is the necessary relief to come from?" The second," how is it to be used when it does come?" How many have perished from sickness and exposure before these problems were solved, will never be known. So when we take in consideration the number and character of the population of Africa, it leaves a wide field for missionaries to labor in. The American public is exceedingly sensitive to demand on its benevolence, its readiness—nay its anxiety to give, is most remarkable, its promptness is electric in its manifestations. Immigration of the Afro American to Africa, does not mean to civilize it, but to enrich our own selves let us not look for our self all together but to suffering humanity by spreading the Gospel of Christ in that dark continent for God says, in Luke, 12th chapter, 31,verse; "But seek ye, the kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you." Africa does not want our immigration, but she is ready to receive our missionaries if they are missionaries in, ever sense of the term. Let me appeal to the Afro-Americans to stop and reflect, and think what you are trying to do, when you say, let us immigrate to Africa and desert our own born country. Although our forefathers were brought to America and enslaved and made to till the soil and start America on the road to prosperity until to day she has surpassed all other countries; and now shall we desert what our forefathers have accomplished for us, and fail to reap the harvest of their doings, let me say to you, America is your home, stay here and reap that harvest. Twenty eight years ago, that noble man, Abraham Lincoln, issued the Emancipation Proclamation for the freedom of the Negro race; and to day we are free with equal rights to all mankind. And by that proclamation where do you find the Negro to day? You find him farming, running stores of all kinds, in the banking business, doctors lawyers, statesmen, and in fact in all branches of the government, from constable to the halls of congress.

Now let me say to the Afro American, are you dissatisfied at the advancement of the race, in the short space of twenty-eight years, surely not. I will admit that Africa needs the attention of some civilization to bring it to that light and knowledge as is in Christ our Redeemer, but how shall that light be spread there, by immigration? No! But by the missionaries of God.

Now let me say to the convention that is called to meet at Birmingham, Ala., the last of this month. Come, let us reason together, so sayeth the Lord, not to quench my word, but to spread it abroad, not by immigration, but by my chosen deciples.

Decatur, Ill. LEWIS STEWARD,

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION!

Too High Pressure.

In these days of keen competition in every line, when the business man is compelled to bend his intellect and every energy to the success of his business; the clerk, bookkeeper, professional man and laborer, to drive themselves at a terrific rate, there can be but one result—an explosion, which, if not resulting in immediate death, leaves them with shattered brains and bodies. They are running at too high pressure. The strain is too great. Something must and does give way. This is equally true of women. Though their sphere is more limited, they have their daily burdens, frets, and worries, and the results are the same as with their stronger companions.

This condition is growing worse every day. The rapidity of its increase is awful to contemplate. Our homes, hospitals, and insane asylums are full of these unfortunates, and are being crowded still further. There is but one solution of the matter. Recognize the importance of the situation at once, and take the necessary measures to overcome it. If you have failing memory, hot flashes, dizziness, nervous or sick headache, biliousness, irritability, melancholy, sleeplessness, fainting, nervous dyspepsia, epilepsy, etc., know that any one of them is but a symptom of the calamity that may befall you, and even though you have used so-called remedies and treated with reputable physicians with little or no benefit, give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine a trial. It is the only remedy that may be depended upon for nervous disorders.

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THE MILLIONS OUT OF SCHOOL.

The South Alone Not Responsible for the Negro's Condition.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

Not that I feel competent to grapple with so important a subject, but that I feel it is possible I may call the attention of some of the leading minds to the subject, it is that I ask for space to speak to the thousands who read the champion race journal of the world, The Freeman.

We do not yet by any means provide adequate school facilities for the great bulk of children growing up in the country where the mass of the voting population resides. We need longer school terms, (probably) compulsory school laws, more competent teachers and more money in order to secure these important and necessary facilities. To obtain the latter, we know of but one universal mode and that is by taxation; for if we do not vote it and secure these improvements we will be taxed to care for and watch over the criminal population that is already thundering at our gates. We believe the cheapest, best and most christianlike way to bring about these needed results is to educate, or give all a chance to so educate themselves as to be able to take care of themselves.

What has been the impediment to our success? One answers that the hindrance was previous condition, servitude—say thirty years ago and backward—but what say you? To some sections of the Union this question is of supreme importance, especially the South. But the South alone is not responsible, the nation is responsible and under special obligation to aid in removing the illiteracy it has added to the voting population. For the North and the South alike there is but one remedy.

All the constitutional powers of the nation and of the states, and all the volunteer forces of the people should be summoned to meet this danger by the strong influence of universal education. Who would suppose education to be a thing which had to be advocated on the groud of local expediency or indeed on any ground saving on the basis of an everlasting moral duty as an imperative necessity and principal element of man?

How sad it would make one feel should he go into any province of an empire and find the great mass of its inhabitants mutilated and maimed in limbs! Each strong man with his right arm lame! But how much sadder when the intellectual windows of the poor soul are sealed, and he is not permitted to look upon the beauties of nature and behold the wonderful works of Him who said: "Let there be light." Light has come into the world, but to this poor soul has come in vain.

For ages the sons of Adam have been devising, doing, discovering and warring a little band of brothers against the great black empire of ignorance They have gone on from conquest to conquer in many instances, but to this day, to many, it is all as if it had not been: for their perceptive, much less their conceptive faculties, seems never to have awakened from their labyrinthian slumbers. To them all what their brothers have accomplished is a thing non extant, an invisible acquisition; they know it not, suspect it not, but is it not theirs withal? It is the conquest of their brothers, the lawfully acquired possession of all men. Baleful enchantment seems to lurk around from age to age—what a picture of the millions that are out of school growing up in ignorance, selfishness, corruption and disobedience to (moral) law.

Ample educational facilities must be provided, or we must build more reformatories, jails and penitentiaries. Which shall we do? Let us throw ourselves into the vortex and use every effort of souls to the task of dispelling the mist so that the refulgent rays of an intellectual sun may light up the remotest recesses of a benighted race.

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THE SACRED PHIAL

: : Dedicated to the Honorable Frederick Douglass. : :

BY W. H. RAY.

[CONTINUED.]

Now he felt himself strong. The Relic was heavy, and weighed him down as it had done the chaplain. But he said within himself: "It is the mandate of Heaven, I must forge forth to win my knightly spurs, and meet the devil face to face. Forward! On where the Sacred Phial shall lead me!"

And he marched with sword erect and clanking spurs down the stairway of the keep to confront the enemy. Meantime the Mangrabine, dauntless and indefatigable, continued to climb the luminous column that shone from the reliquary, eager and ever more eager now as she felt herself drawing near to the heart of her beloved.

So it came to pass that, he descending as she ascended, they met together at the base of the keep.

With one last effort she sprang, as it were, from the earth and hung upon the neck of the young lord, her weary head against the breast where flamed the Relic. As to the young lord, he neither saw nor felt her.

But with the weight of the Sacred Phial lightened suddenly, and it seemed to him that he bore in his hand a rose on which a butterfly had settled. For the rest, all couscious thought and vision was held captive by the scene before him.

The door of the keep was flung wide, the drawbridge lowered, and in the courtyard swarmed a motley crowd of every type and every costume known on earth

Here were Jewish theives, hooked-nosed and swarthy, their black locks twisted in spiral curls. Greek sailors broad-backed and clean shaved, their half-naked bodies smeared with tar. Romans bold and shaven draped in flowing togas; yellow-haired Barbarians with hanging moustaches, their giant bodies clothed in skins of beasts; knight-errant in dusky armour; nobles in many colored rich stuffs and lofty plumes; pages in silks and velvets; steel clad barons; swineherds and cowherds in coats and breeches of canvas, scribes and chroniclers; bearded apothecaries in square flat caps; varlets with hose of two colors; cooks in snowy linen; fools and dwarfs in motley, choir-children showing like a field of poppies powdered with snow; astrologers in steeple-crowned hats and robes embroidered with zodical emblems; monks white and black moving like great living bells among the throng; trumpeters with cheek like leathern bottles, pale scullions with hollow cheeks; close-shaven mummers grimacing like monkeys, lean black jugglers, whose fleshy lips curled over like to gargoyle heads; brutal horsemen; stewards winking slyly, smiths in leathern aprons; buchers looking as if they had freshly rolled in a mound of crushed strawberries; huntsmen with hound and rifle; loungers looking on at the occupation of the rest; dog-faced men at arms; weasel featured lawyers; churchmen sleek and sanctimonius as dozing cats; beggars and vagabonds, some mild and plaintive as lambs led to the slaughter, others fierce and wolf-eyed as wild beasts in the toils; men, in short, of every age and every nationality, from the year one to that day, from Judea to Canaline, taking Greece, Rome, the Barbarians, the empire of Ptolemies, of Charlemagne, by the way; men of every estate, of all complexions, tall short, fat, thin, powerful, pallad and brown, weakly, tanned, pink-faced, ruddy, black, sickly, chesnut, flaxen, tawny, red, wearing stuffs of every shade, as though the rainbow, the sun, the moon, the night and the mist had been parted among them for vesture; all pell mell, without distinction of age, nor country, nor epoch; and in the narrow space of the courtyard where they surged and swayed a very anthill, above, in skies lurid with lightnings as of an Apocalyptic vision, a cloud floated bearing this inscription: "These be the servitors and friends of the thirty-second generation."

How long did the young lord stand rapt before this picture? He himself could not have told you. And doubtless he would have continued gazing on it in amazement, had he not been roused from his trance by the words of Satan:

"The thirty-two generations are accomplished, and the laugh will be on my side at last."

And he began to laugh as he spoke. But this time with a discreet and muffled merriment, so that his laughter was even pleasant to the ear, recalling the clear trilling of a lark hovering high and invisible in the distant azure.

But not into the azure above him did the young lord gaze, seeking the mouth from whence this flute-like laughter had bubbled. For though it seemed to have floated from above, he was certain that he still heard it warb ling below, close, close to him, as though the lark had not itself soared into the ether, but had shot into space the echo of its song, and the warbler itself thrilling with outspread wings and tremulous throat had nestled into his heart. Thus thinking he cast his eyes downwards, and beheld the Mangrabine.

Upon her lips was no trace of laughter; not from her mouth had the soaring lark taken flight.

The face turned upward to his smiles indeed, but in silent extasy.

And so greatly did he wonder at her beauty, that he lost sight of the shining Relic, the lustre of which paled to his eyes beside that radiant visage.

He gazed at the smooth forehead more polished than bronze, the small low brow, narrow and arched, on which the ebb and flow of so many years had beaten, leaving no more trace than is left by the ocean on the polished pebbles its waves have kissed.

He gazed at the dusky cheeks. He gazed at the parted mouth, a faded rosebud, its petals crumpled, its crimson paling, chilled by the blue reflections of opalescent teeth. But most of all did he gaze in wonder at her eyes and presently forgot to look at aught beyond; for in their depths the whole face was summed up, so to speak; for there was to be found the cold polish of marble, and the glint of sunlight on marble surfaces and the green-red tarnish of copper, and the sharpness of citron-fruit, and the sweet of honey, and the dusky richness of velvet, and the pale and tender charms of faded roses, and the changeful gleam of the opal, and April and Autumn, and darkness and dawn, and mist and lightness; and many things besides lurked in those glancous depths, translucent, false and sweet, iridescent, changeful, infinite, unaccountable, comparable only to a sea on whose horizon fairy clouds are gathered giving promise of voluptuous and ever novel archipelagoes yet to be explored.

In those eyes, swimming with ectasy he with like ecstacy felt his whole being drowning and sinking, and saw nothing and heeded nothing beyond.

Vainly did the multitude of friends and servitors cried aloud to him in all the tongues they had formerly spoken, to beware. He heeded nothing.

Vainly did the old lord shout in his ears: "Son, son art thou then ever deafer than myself? Look not downwards! Look before thee, look!"

But he would look at nothing but those eyes. And the old man's words struck on his senses in a vague murmur the useless meaning of which he neither understood, nor sought to understand. In like manner, the hideous din of an infernal orchestra, planted over against him as he entered the courtyard, seemed to him but a vague and meaningless murmur. Yet was the uproar such as might have wakened the dead. A horde of devils masqueraded as musicians, beating huge drums of hippopotamus hide, shaking aloft timbrels large as the iron gratings of triumphal arches; clashing cymbals of the diameter of well-covers, whistling into fifes carved of dead men's bones, making gravestones play the part of castenets, and drawing hoarse elephantine bellowings from brazen trumpets that set mouth downwards on the earth, might have passed for Trojan columns.

As in a dream he listened drowsily, gathering nothing of its meaning, to Satan's thunderous patter as heralded by the ghastly clamour, an awful procession swept by in slow defile—the Seven Deadly Sins borne along in victorious march on seven triumphal cars.

How indeed should the young lord have taken cognizance of these things, seeing that he had neither eyes nor ears but for the Mangrabine who had caste her spells about him as we shall see.

As the first car went by the Mangrabine raised her head, and the young lord inclined his, till her shining hair was on a level with his mouth. Could mortal lips approach that perfumed honey comb without desiring to taste its sweetness?

The young lord buried his face in the billows of velvet, the hot blood rushed burning to his cheek, as if all the bees of the swarm had stung him with their darts.

But instantly the smart was cooled, as though the bees had fanned him with their silky wings.

For the Mangrabine threw back her head and raised to him the cool marble of polished brow.

From that unruffled surface breathed forth a soothing balm; vague memories of the thousand waves that had beat upon that pebble shore bathed the soul of the young lord, in a delicious flood. And so the second car rolled past.

As the third and the fourth went by the Mangrabine offered first her right cheek, then her left, like to some watchful slave who hastens with refreshment of rare fruits to a master languid from the bath.

And the master thus tempted had tasted those ripe oranges, those fresh citrons. Who would not have not surrendered to such allurements? After the contact of the cool forehead, those glowing checks, were as the warm kiss of sunshine on a body stiffened by the wash of icy waters.

The young lord's whole being thrilled with ecstacy to the caress; not in his face alone, but through all his veins, the blood rushed hot, and tingled, he felt his heart pouring forth as it were molten lava, his soul as a flame within him.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

Where to Obtain Race Literature.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—The inquiry "where can I get this and that book, written by Negroes," is one that is constantly asked, and as I have received numerous letters from persons who read my article of Jan. 20th in The Freeman, presumably to draw the public's attention to the need of reading Negro literature, and was headed, "What of our Mothers?" I now will give my inquirers the names of a few, that can be obtained by writing to the publishers or to the following Negro literature agencies. The Standard Printing Co. 1215 Pine St., or Miss Mable Monk 1510 French St., Philadelphia, Pa. "Simmons' Men of Mark," price $3.00; "Still's Underground Railroad," price $3.00; Mrs. Francis J. Harper's "Ida Leroy or Shadows Uplifted," price $1.00; Alex ander Crummel's works; Mrs. A. J. Cooper's, "A Voice From the South," $1 00; another grand book is the "Life of Amanda Smith," the Negro missionary; the books of Wm. Wells Brown are not printed any more.

All readers of The Freeman know on what liberal terms the books "Afro-American Women of Distinction," "Afro-American Press and its Editors," "Dessalines," "Black Phalanx," "School History of the Negro Race," are supplied to the patrons and readers of that paper.

And any book that may be desired can be obtained through these two Negro literature agencies, and all questions cheerfully answered.

The eleventh annual encampmtnt of the state department of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. convened in the city last week and it was encouraging to see the number of Negro delegates, that were present and did credit to the race by their intelligent business like devotion to the interest of the organization; among those from the Western part of the state, we saw R. H. Morris, the genial real estate dealer of Danville. Pa., Miss L. Johnson Hanger, one of Pittsburg's earnest, energetic workers in the W. R. C. work, and Mary J. White of Harrisburg, all were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Carney of Wood street; after visiting the places of interest in the Quaker City, they departed with the kind wishes of their many friends.

It is a very hopeful sign when we see our young men under twenty-five buying their homes, yet there are a great many here who have taken advantage of the liberal terms offered by the different building associations and who are purchasing their homes. If this state of affairs were the rule and not the exception, class prejudice would so become a thing of the past.

Philadelphia, Pa. C. V. MONK.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young man, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, premature decay, lost vigor, lack of vitality, varicocele, etc., will write me, I will send him in a plain envelope, sealed, free, full particulars for a certain, speedy and permanent cure. Address G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

CRISPY! PHI BETA KAPPA

Charges The Negro With "Cowardice Egregious and Appalling"—So Called "Leaders" Scored—For Their Race Love, Bah!—Negroes Who Draw the Line.

The position of the colored American presents an anomaly unexampled in the annals of history; never before have a great body of people, in any country, occupied a similar position. This debased type of humanity erroneously termed Negro, Afro-American, etc., stands to-day in the unenviable attitude of a national mendicant vainly importuning legislative impossibilities. The progeny of a race of savages transplanted in an age of barbarity to a newly made colony, itself a part of an old established government which, strangely enough, never entirely agreed in the right to enslave other races less powerful, these descendants of a people enslaved for well nigh three centuries find themselves the objects of an aversion almost universal.

To-day the land that received the benefits of long years of Negro servitude mercilessly endeavors to project an emigation of the worthy black man to a more unacceptable clime. How singularly cruel on the part of one people to desire the removal of another equally as much entitled to the right of living in the land as they, the dominant, the aggressive people. How singularly denuded of enlightenment are the great men who, as the country's representatives, tacitly obey the dictates of an ignorant, insanely prejudiced class who have only one thing, the possession of which offers an argument for race superiority—a white skin; how absurd, what a ridiculous pretension to base an argu ment on.

Are these men able to cope with the great men of Europe? Assuredly, these individuals are not statesmen, for statesmanship is the ability to deal with all contingencies that may arise affecting the interests of the country at large. These t anscendent politicians admit their inability to deal with the issue by relegating their powers to that illiterate class whose propaganda nearly surpasses in atrocity the principle held up as right by the Anarchists. Indeed, it is obvious to any fair minded man of intelligence that the colored American is a fixity; yes, the colored man is a permanent integrant to this country; already it is an accepted result, an eventuality this country could not escape, although many presaged as much years ago.

Though here, and here to remain, these unfortunate people are in the aggregate constitutional nonentities considered mere existent bodies a few degrees above the brute creation. It is unnecessary to here detail the various obstructions to civic equality the colored American encounters, the indignities, insults he meets with, com bined with the atrocities in which he figures as the oblation of a satanic people to a fiendish and insatiable deity. Fain would we obscure the gaze to the continual scenes of carnage by an introspective contemplation; and what do we perceive in the recesses of that soul whose integument has but one palladium against earthly injustice—death? What do we see? A cowardice egregious and appalling; yes, we find that the colored American is a moral coward! To be otherwise would necessitate a psycho logical miracle. The tenuous character of the ethical construction of this people is evident to the most cursory observer. It is even more apparent in the personality of the self-constituted apostles of ambition who postulate as "race leaders."

These individuals, feigning the deepest interest in their race, frequently impose upon the credulity of the most illiterate of their people. These men are not entirely devoid of honor, and are possessed of great imitative talent; they are endowed naturally with an art really amazing coupled with no small amount of energy. One will find them orators of no mean ability; full of chicane, they readily hold their own in intrigues where mere craft is all that can be employed; astute enough to give an appearance of disinterestedness to their movements; plausible at all times in their speeches, they conceal under an exterior morally unassailable the most corrupt natures. They advocate the right of individual liberty because that is a right patent to the civilized world, they believe officeholders are corrupt as a class and their aim is office. Their tenure of office ceases, and back to obscurity wander they who, had they really desired but justice for their brother, would even now be enjoying an enduring fame. How easily are they undeceived as to their own aspirations, "an appointment is what I sought, and not immunity for my people against mob violence." Ah, it is but a poor estimate one can entertain for these individuals, probity or pretensions.

Of the less fortunate individual who can never lead nor ever feel an assumption of leadership as being his true bent and calling, what of him whose only claim to recognition is his unrivalled ability to endure cruelty? Yes, what of him, the gentleman of the Damoclean similitude? He is a moral coward, and he admits as much. He tells his own race that he is unaware of any superiority possessed by one race over another based on difference in color, and then this Misan thrope refuses to serve his own nationality owing to the fact that his patrons are white and they tell him if not in words in actions that his race is inferior and cannot expect to be served in the same establishments patronized by white people He cannot defend his race by saying: "this what you say, white man, is untrue; you are no better than my people;" no, this race apostate will silently turn away to the contemplation of his individual greatness in being capable of placing the possession or acquisition of a few dimes as of more importance than rights to his fellow in misery. The average colored American is a moral coward and a misanthrope.

It is inconsistent with our object to further exemplify the many actions which irrefutably support our opinion as to the colored Amerirn possession of qualities which are the actualantipodes of moral courage, honesty of purpose and a genuine belief in their race.

The colored American hates his oppressors, and strange and unnatural as it may appear he hates the oppressed. He differs from the Caucasian in one respect: the white man forms alliances with his own color for offensive and defensive purposes; he hates and marks all other than he as his legitimate prey. Unlike his standard, his criterion of man the colored man, the Negro hates all, white, brown, red, yellow and—black.

PHI BETA KAPPA.

Edward Carter, Sec.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH SCORED.

The Pope of Rome the First to Recognize the Southern Confederacy.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—My attention has been called to a recent communication to The Freeman assailing the A. P. A. Our race for several hundred years was in bondage and were obliged to acknowledge the laws and wills of our Masters. Do we seek a repitition of that period after enjoying the freedom accorded us in recent years? The Catholic church allows no liberty to its subjects, be they white or black. The will of its Pope is a law that must not be infringed by its devotees. If infractions of that law occur you are immediately called to account and a penalty is inflicted.

The universal liberty of man can never be obtained by demanding allegiance and obeyance to the laws of any particular institute.

Our race should have particular reason to remember the Catholic church and its action in the late rebellion. The Pope, at Rome was the only power, temporal or ecclesiastical that made a formal recognition of the Southern Confederacy, and immediately after such recognition the muster rolls of the Union Army were signally disgraced by the desertion of the "faithful" from its ranks. The records of the War Department at Washington, bear out this statement, viz: "Of 172,-000 Irish Volunteers 104,000 deserted during the late rebellion." Is this the first significance of the attitude of the Catholic church toward my people?

Your correspondent speaks of the loyalty of the Roman Catholic church. In what manner did she ever prove her loyalty to any country? By endeavoring to destroy free speech, free schools and free press? Can a speaker assail that church with her many sins and not be in danger of mob violence from the ignorant followers? If the Church is so pure and so loyal why should they fear the fierce light of public opinion and discussion of its principle and actions, and not endeavor by brute force to endanger the life of a free person supposed to be entitled to the protection laid down by the Constitution of the United States guaranteeing free speech. If your correspondent will take the trouble to enquire, he will probably find that the officers supposed to enforce the laws, where outrages and mob violence have reigned, against our race, are in the majority of cases Roman Catholics, because to-day the members of the Roman Catholic church hold the bulk of the offices in the country. Why is this? Are the members of that church the cultured and educated people of the community in which they reside? No! Not by any means; then why elevated to official position? Simply through the machinations of their church. Should 66 000,000 of people be controlled by 9,000,000? If the Catholic church has done so much good for mankind why have its Jesuits been driven out of 83 countries by its citizens. You take the political part of the Catholic church away from it and you have little left. I only have feelings of sympathy and sorrow for the 200,000 members of my race who have been deluded into joining and allying themselves with this huge political conspiracy against the liberties of man. Long live the A. P. A. and kindred societies which have taken a stand against the encroachments of this political evil, and the liberties of free speech, free schools, free press and a free people. It will be well for for my people to remember that undoubtedly Lincoln was assasinated through some organization of that faith, as it has been openly charged and never denied that every person connected with the conspiracy was a Roman Catholic.

WM. H. BELL

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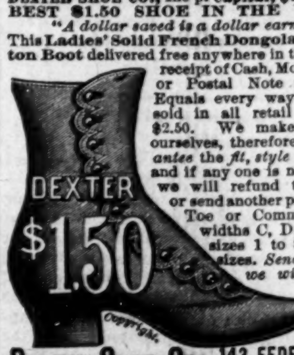

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WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE FREEMAN,

BY J. W. SHANKLIN.

They were as fine lot of colored boys as ever graced the halls of high school—the equals, if not the superiors of their white brothers. They had settled down to hear their nightly story from the lips of Uncle Foresight (they were very fond of dear old Uncle Foresight's tales of the trials of the race) Uncle Foresight went on as follows:

"You see," said he, "Afro-Baby, unlike Anglo-Saxon, who was very rich, was extreemly poor in worldly necessities, and—"Oh Uncle," they cried, "that is the same tale you told us before, how nice and yet how sad" "No, no," said Uncle Foresight, "no this—"Yes Uncle" they continued, "don't you remember telling us this story and how The Freeman's staff, B Square, so beautifully relates it in The Freeman of Feb. 10, 1894? Just take The Freeman and see where Afro-Baby caught on to the password to the cave of wealth, and see how that Afro-Baby failed to make use of the password, and thereby become rich and powerful and"—"Oh yes," said Uncle Foresight, "I see now, yes, yes, and you remember about me telling how old man Afro-Baby called his sons together and gave them the password?"

"Yes Uncle," they said, "Well this Afro-Baby is the son of the old man, who has long since been absent from this world on account of objecting to an Anglo-Saxon mistreating one of his beautiful, sweet, brown skin daughters. Now as I was saying, these fellows were young and more ambitious than the old colored people, so they said, let us make use of this password to wealth, which is "open business." So things got worse and the Anglo-Saxon became so oppressive they said: Our lives are in danger, we are being exterminated. Let us call a convention of our leaders to examine to the cause of this awful injustice, why are we imprisoned in such large numbers, accused falsely, shot down on every hand, hung here, there and everywhere, legislated against, skinned alive, burned at the stake and thousands of other things?

And after a while there came a voice from whence they knew not, and it said to them: "Why don't you use the password?" (You see there was a little tardiness yet about this cave of wealth, but that tardiness is going to vanish) and as I was saying, he voice said:

"You are poor and treated bad by Anglo Saxon because they are ten to your one; blood is thicker than water. They elect their people to the offices of the government, and by the way it is a powerful government, because it collects taxes from the whole people including millions on top of millions from you. That is all well enough but when it comes back in the form of salaries, you, not being represented among the hundreds of government employees, dont get any. So you see you keep paying out without any of the return benefit, while they are actually drawing it in great heaps.

Thus you see when they come out of office they have means to start on. They elect their men to office purely out of strength in numbers. So long as you stay here it will be the same, even though it be till the end of time." The unknown had hardly ceased to speak when there was a mighty wave of sound which was heard over the whole country; it was the voice of one "Hear Me Turner," (we sometimes call him H. M. Turner) calling the sons of Afro-Baby to assemble in convention to the end the whole race might begin to make use of the passwork and proceed to business.

In convention assembled "Hear Me" Turner showed the unknown voice had given a hint in his remarks that gave a further insight to the significance of the password. The voice had said: "It will be so, so long as you stay here,"—and too, it said, "blood was thicker than water," which means great things unthought of on both sides of the question. You see this "Hear Me" Turner was great from nature, a natural leader so to speak, and could see the meaning of the words more readily than the rest, though some of them were very wise. Now two heads are better than one, and more heads are better than two. So it was in the convention, for under the heat of discussion the members began to see more clearly, and with but few exceptions (there are always exceptions) the members waxed very wise.

Now it was that "Hear Me" Turner told of a country beyond the great water called the land of Ethiopia, which was rich in agricultural and mineral lands of all kinds. "There we could go and build us a country secure from the mobs and undescribable meanness of the Anglo Saxon." But at this point some one said that England had the land of Ethiopia and with all probability would not allow Afro-Baby to come back home (for that is his original home). But Delegate History Reader cleared that point by explaining that England was the best friend Afro-Baby had on top of the globe, and that she had proved it on more than one occasion, especially by the manumission of slaves long before any one else would think of it, and that she was fighting the slave trade right then at a great cost. He said that England would welcome the whole Afro-Baby creation back to his long abandoned home. This settled that question.

Then Delegate Take-it-all said that he could not leave the land that his father's blood had enriched, even for the sake of all his rights and privileges. Now this looked so foolish that Delegate Business Man, who was in for more work and less talk, explained that no person had more respect for their forefathers than he, but if we would succeed we would have to lay down dead issues and take up real live ones. He said that the land which had been enriched by the blood and toil of the Afro Babies was owned by Anglo-Saxons and being used on which to raise corn, wheat, cotton, etc.

"And," he continued, "what is worse, Anglo-Saxon is still enriching his soil with the blood of Afro-Baby. He just fills his body full of bullet holes and lets him bleed. Some of the most particular of that Anglo-Saxon element are very choicy about how they enrich their land. They have the Afro-Baby burned, then use the ashes."

The convention resolved that the race motto would be: "Drop dead issues, take up live ones, and open business." To the land of Ethiopia was the decree of the convention. Every man, woman and child was taxed $1 00, which was paid promptly. The convention had appointed all officers and managers. They had lined out all plans and had gone to work.

Now let us leave the convention, for it is no more, it having formed itself into a board of managers. They had $8,000,000 to start on. By making special arrangements with steamship companies every Afro-Baby could make the journey for about $20 each ($160,000,000 all told). Whew! What a deficiency! Why not buy an ocean steamer and run it regularly? Let us see, it would carry probably 1,000 at a trip, and all things being allowed for would not make more than one trip per month. At that rate for all the family of Afro-Baby to reach the promised land it would take 666 years.

These things seemed to be a hard nut for the managers, but "Hear Me" Turner saw (ed) clear through it. So he and his staff journeyed to the land of Ethiopia. There they were welcomed by their brother Afro-Babies, who, in order to encourage their long absent kin to return to their (this land is properly the home of Afro-Baby) home, they said: "For a small amount, comparatively speaking, we will sell you enough land for all the family. So the trade was consumated One hundred and twenty five thousand square miles (just ten acres apiece) was secured. But this large purchase took all the money.

Now this was business, so the constituency, so to speak, was called on for another dollar each; and, be it said to their credit, it was promptly sent forward. Now with this $8 000,000 the managers began to open mines of all kinds, to establish immense smelters, build iron foundries, locate ship yards, construct saw mills and in fact to do and to construct mills for anything necessary. (They had bought one steamer). Now the population was growing. In the meantime the government was being organized, great buildings for various purposes were going up on every hand, money seemed to be plentiful, farmers were in the field from light till dark, for it seemed impossible to furnish the markets; two crops had been raised in one year. About this time the ship builders had turned out thier first vessel, and it had only been one year since the first landing. What fast and remarkable work! All the rich men, seeing the business sagacity, offered to loan any amount of money, but Afro-Baby said: "No, we have a little, when put together it is a heap."

The constituency petitioned the managers to call for another dollar (you see they caught the spirit of open business) per head. It was done; two more vessels turned out from the yards; the stream of emigrants is growing; the government seeing the rush and strain on the managers appropriate money and take a hand in the upbuilding of the country, (the government was mining and coining gold and silver now, so they had a medium on which to do business.) Now railroads begin to stretch across the new home. Only three years, and ten big steamers keep up a continuous streak across the Atlantic; the noise and rush of men and women grows in intensity; Congress sets in continuous session; factories run night and day; three shifts of men in every department; the blowing of whistles, ringing bells, the clanking hammers contribute to the already inconceivable excitement. In all this din of uproar, Hear Me Turner went out that he might have time to think, for his brain was puzzled at the magnitude of what was before him.

Arriving on a high point, he pulled from his pocket The daily Freeman. It gave details as to how our ministers, plenipotentiaries were received at the Courts of Great Britain, France, The United States and Russia. Too, there was a description of the four new battle ships, just made by our Afro-Baby boys. A short sketch of the recently formed artillery and some remarks concerning the tests of the great guns just cast by the government. Great heavens our country just bristling with cannon and bayonets; soldiers paced the walls of steel plated forts; The world had to respect us. He raised his head and said: "What manner of man is this Afro-Baby—what has caused all this revolution in so few years?" And he remembered that the convention had "opened business."

Here Uncle Foresight stopped as if through. "Oh" they cried, "I want to go to that country, wont it be nice to be where Afro-Baby is the absolute ruler?" "But," said Uncle Foresight "it—" "It what?" said the boys. "Is not a true story?" "Oh! Mercy!!" They said, "What a pity, can't Afro-Baby do that?" "Yes." "Why don't they, then, that is the way to open business." "I don't know why," he said. "I wonder why?" They said Wonder why? Answered the echo in the hall. And Uncle Foresight said to himself: It is because some white man don't go there, clear up the land, raise its value so high that it can't be bought and be there as the master.

OUR ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT

Endorsed—The Negro Must Not Think of Immigration.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—Please allow me space in the columns of your valuable race paper, to say a few words concerning the article in your paper of of March, 3rd, of G. W. Lloyd of Birmingham, Eng., of which I indorse all that Mr. Lloyd said. We have noticed in the past that when the condition of the African race became known, the first spasmodic attempt to succor them, developed two great problems of vast magnitude; the first was "where is the necessary relief to come from?" The second," how is it to be used when it does come?" How many have perished from sickness and exposure before these problems were solved, will never be known. So when we take in consideration the number and character of the population of Africa, it leaves a wide field for missionaries to labor in. The American public is exceedingly sensitive to demand on its benevolence, its readiness—nay its anxiety to give, is most remarkable, its promptness is electric in its manifestations. Immigration of the Afro American to Africa, does not mean to civilize it, but to enrich our own selves let us not look for our self all together but to suffering humanity by spreading the Gospel of Christ in that dark continent for God says, in Luke, 12th chapter, 31,verse; "But seek ye, the kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you." Africa does not want our immigration, but she is ready to receive our missionaries if they are missionaries in, ever sense of the term. Let me appeal to the Afro-Americans to stop and reflect, and think what you are trying to do, when you say, let us immigrate to Africa and desert our own born country. Although our forefathers were brought to America and enslaved and made to till the soil and start America on the road to prosperity until to day she has surpassed all other countries; and now shall we desert what our forefathers have accomplished for us, and fail to reap the harvest of their doings, let me say to you, America is your home, stay here and reap that harvest. Twenty eight years ago, that noble man, Abraham Lincoln, issued the Emancipation Proclamation for the freedom of the Negro race; and to day we are free with equal rights to all mankind. And by that proclamation where do you find the Negro to day? You find him farming, running stores of all kinds, in the banking ousiness, doctors lawyers, statesmen, and in fact in all branches of the government, from constable to the halls of congress.

Now let me say to the Afro American, are you dissatisfied at the advancement of the race, in the short space of twenty-eight years, surely not. I will admit that Africa needs the attention of some civilization to bring it to that light and knowledge as is in Christ our Redeemer, but how shall that light be spread there, by immigration? No! But by the missionaries of God.

Now let me say to the convention that is called to meet at Birmingham, Ala., the last of this month. Come, let us reason together, so sayeth the Lord, not to quench my word, but to spread it abroad, not by immigration, but by my chosen deciples.

Decatur, Ill. LEWIS STEWARD,

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION!

Too High Pressure.

In these days of keen competition in every line, when the business man is compelled to bend his intellect and every energy to the success of his business; the clerk, bookkeeper, professional man and laborer, to drive themselves at a terrific rate, there can be but one result—an explosion, which, if not resulting in immediate death, leaves them with shattered brains and bodies. They are running at too high pressure. The strain is too great. Something must and does give way. This is equally true of women. Though their sphere is more limited, they have their daily burdens, frets, and worries, and the results are the same as with their stronger companions.

This condition is growing worse every day. The rapidity of its increase is awful to contemplate. Our homes, hospitals, and insane asylums are full of these unfortunates, and are being crowded still further. There is but one solution of the matter. Recognize the importance of the situation at once, and take the necessary measures to overcome it. If you have failing memory, hot flashes, dizziness, nervous or sick headache, biliousness, irritability, melancholy, sleeplessness, fainting, nervous dyspepsia, epilepsy, etc., know that any one of them is but a symptom of the calamity that may befall you, and even though you have used so-called remedies and treated with reputable physicians with little or no benefit, give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine a trial. It is the only remedy that may be depended upon for nervous disorders.

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THE MILLIONS OUT OF SCHOOL.

The South Alone Not Responsible for the Negro's Condition.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

Not that I feel competent to grapple with so important a subject, but that I feel it is possible I may call the attention of some of the leading minds to the subject, it is that I ask for space to speak to the thousands who read the champion race journal of the world, The Freeman.

We do not yet by any means provide adequate school facilities for the great bulk of children growing up in the country where the mass of the voting population resides. We need longer school terms, (probably) compulsory school laws, more competent teachers and more money in order to secure these important and necessary facilities. To obtain the latter, we know of but one universal mode and that is by taxation; for if we do not vote it and secure these improvements we will be taxed to care for and watch over the criminal population that is already thundering at our gates. We believe the cheapest, best and most christianlike way to bring about these needed results is to educate, or give all a chance to so educate themselves as to be able to take care of themselves.

What has been the impediment to our success? One answers that the hindrance was previous condition, servitude—say thirty years ago and backward—but what say you? To some sections of the Union this question is of supreme importance, especially the South. But the South alone is not responsible, the nation is responsible and under special obligation to aid in removing the illiteracy it has added to the voting population. For the North and the South alike there is but one remedy.

All the constitutional powers of the nation and of the states, and all the volunteer forces of the people should be summoned to meet this danger by the strong influence of universal education. Who would suppose education to be a thing which had to be advocated on the groud of local expediency or indeed on any ground saving on the basis of an everlasting moral duty as an imperative necessity and principal element of man?

How sad it would make one feel should he go into any province of an empire and find the great mass of its inhabitants mutilated and maimed in limbs! Each strong man with his right arm lame! But how much sadder when the intellectual windows of the poor soul are sealed, and he is not permitted to look upon the beauties of nature and behold the wonderful works of Him who said: "Let there be light." Light has come into the world, but to this poor soul has come in vain.

For ages the sons of Adam have been devising, doing, discovering and warring a little band of brothers against the great black empire of ignorance They have gone on from conquest to conquer in many instances, but to this day, to many, it is all as if it had not been; for their perceptive, much less their conceptive faculties, seems never to have awakened from their labyrinthian slumbers. To them all what their brothers have accomplished is a thing non extant, an invisible acquisition; they know it not, suspect it not, but is it not theirs withal? It is the conquest of their brothers, the lawfully acquired possession of all men. Baleful enchantment seems to lurk around from age to age—what a picture of the millions that are out of school growing up in ignorance, selfishness, corruption and disobedience to (moral) law.

Ample educational facilities must be provided, or we must build more reformatories, jails and penitentiaries. Which shall we do? Let us throw ourselves into the vortex and use every effort of souls to the task of dispelling the mist so that the refulgent rays of an intellectual sun may light up the remotest recesses of a benighted race.

ANNO DOMINO

✳ 1894. ✳

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SATURDAY, MARCH 17, '94.

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Say it. Don't take half a day.
When your tale's got a little in it,
Crowd the whole thing in a minute.
Life is short—a fleeting vapor—
Don't you fill the whole newspaper
With a tale which at a pinch
Could be crowded in an inch.
Boil her down until she simmers;
Polish her until she glimmers.
When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day.

A "TRUE AMERICAN" HOT IN THE COLLAR.

As every one knows THE FREEMAN is the national organ of the Negro American, the Afro-American, the colored American, which ever way you choose to speak of him. It not only goes everywhere, but its columns are open and free to all thinkers and it invites the broadest discussion of all questions and matters likely to be of interest and moment to the race, without being bound to indorse the particular views of any. It is one of the encouraging signs that the Negro is slowly, it may be, but surely, getting out of old ruts and beginning to be attracted to and feel an interest in all questions, socially, religiously, politically and otherwise, that other men are moved by. But have you ever noticed, rather let us say, who does not know what an uphill job he has had, and is having, to win the right to assert his prerogative in that direction. The Negro as he flourishes in America has always been, more or less, under a sort of supervisary surveillance (where he has not been pursued and murdered) by certain members of the other race, which has had much to do towards keeping alive and nourishing many erroneous opinions of him. What a white man, or white men, shall believe, teach or practice, having reference to matters spiritual or temporal, is all right, causes no inflamable comment and is accepted as a matter of fact, the indulgence of a sacred right that none may gainsay or wonder at, but, paradoxical fact, when the Negro assays to indulge the same clear right he is either looked upon as a mental monstrosity or freak, or gibbetted on the gallows of public opinion as a traitor to his race, a fool, or something equally as uncomplimentary. It was in slavery days that the young Southern mistress wondered to her husband, if the hands on the plantation had a taste for strawberries and cream, and when assured that the probabilities were they did, shrieked forth with indignant pronounciamento, "Strawberries and cream! My God, Leander, such delicacies are too good for "niggers!" In the same spirit, with different application, the right of a Negro to think, have opinions and express them on certain current questions of the day is looked upon as quite shocking and very presumptive by a great body of whites even in this later day, and is a strange commentary on the citizens of a commonwealth given to boasting of a freedom and breadth of thought of its people and the progressive bent and trend of its institutions, etc. But we digress. Some weeks since a correspondent of THE FREEMAN's took occasion to express views denunciatory of the A. P. A. coupled with words of praise in a general way of the Roman Catholic church. "The True American" of March 3rd, an organ (white) of the A. P. A.'s published at St. Louis, makes a savage assault upon our correspondent, Mr. Reed, for his temerity for daring to say a good word for the Catholic church, and winds up the same by saying:

"Mr. Reed disgraces his race in America, and should be disowned by every honest colored man and woman."

Stuff and nonsense! Bah upon such talk as that! We are free to confess, now that the matter has attracted attention, that we don't indorse Mr. Reed's extreme opinion of the A. P. A., nor do we take any stock in his laudation of the Catholic church, but the question is, why should it not be just as possible for a colored man to have an adverse opinion upon the A. P. A. without being made an object lesson of and charged with disgracing his race, etc., as a white man? Eight-tenths of the best white people of the country are opposed to the A. P. A. and are not mealy-mouthed in saying so, while the Catholic church is reverenced, looked up to and counts her supporters by the thousands and tens of thousands in the best ranks, of the bluest blood of America's most ultra and exclusive classes of wealth, refinement and influence. It is a difference with a distinction, argal, what the white man thinks and does, is heaven, all right, no kick goes; what the Negro thinks and does, is hell, all wrong, and he can't be kicked in the head hard enough. Strange people, these hybrid, criss-cross muddy blooded race of whites known as Americans, and what they don't know about the colored man and brother, as a freeman, a creature of reflection and opinion, would make a mighty big book.

LILIUOKALINA SAYS.

The ubiquitous New York Herald man was granted an interview with the deposed Queen of Hawaii a few days since, who among other things said:

"She loved the American people and American government, but believed that there was as much liberty in Hawaii under the monarchy as in the United States. 'People prospered under the monarchy and tramps were unknown,' said the ex Queen. 'The poor were not numerous in our country and many white men made fortunes under the old conditions. By the way, there are some serious problems in your government, as in all civilized countries to day. I read that there are millions of idle and desperate hungry men hunting for employment in other civilized countries. We are very sorry to see so many of them coming to these islands, and we wish you would warn them that there is nothing for them to do here."

Spoken as became a smooth, cool-headed woman, but when she prates of loving the American people, if we didn't know the ex-Queen to be a diplomat, we would give her the horse laugh despite her sex. Love the American people, and what for forsooth, because it it biblical to love those that hate you?

SEE the Holy Land as it is to-day.

SAMPLE A. P. A. LIE.

"A good reason why colored people should steer clear of Rome: Because Rome murdered Lincoln, the great emancipator."
True American, St. Louis.

A good reason why you should not be kicked to death by a jackass, or be brained with a ten-year-old club, for printing such lying trash as the above, is that civilization frowns at the disposition to inflict corporal punishment upon a fool. But you are not a fool, you're a knave, but like a great many other bigger white men, you give the Negro no credit for having grown within the last twenty-five years, and you waste time and write yourself down an ass by imagining that the surest way to his support and esteem is by arousing and inflaming his passions instead of appealing to his reason. Abraham Lincoln was murdered by political foes and fanatics, who trained, when they trained at all with the Democratic party, which party, South, drew its greatest support, and slavery its most pious (?) unrelenting, pertinacious advocates from the altar pews of the Protestant instead of the Catholic church. "Corruption wins not more than honesty," and truth will outlast fiction every time.

WOULD you go to the very spot where Jesus and his Disciples walked and lived? Then accept THE FREEMAN's offer on fifth page.

THE CAPTAIN'S SECRET.

There was bay upon his forehead,
There was glory in his name;
He had led his country's cohorts
Through the crimson field of fame,
Yet from his breast at midnight,
When the throng had ceased to cheer,
He took a faded blossom
And kissed it with a tear.
A little faded violet,
A bloom of withered hue;
But more than fame
Or loud acclaim
He prized its faded blue.

We have all a hidden story
Of a day more bright and dear:
We may hide it with our laughter—
It will hunt us with a tear.
And we've all some little keepsake
Where no eye can ever mark,
And like the great commander,
We kiss it in the dark.
A little faded violet,
Perchance a loop of gold
A gift of love
We prize adove
All that the earth can hold.

—Samuel Minturn Peck, Atlanta Constitution.

A KANSAS CYCLONE.

MRS. MARY E. LEASE, the campaigning mate of Gen. Weaver, the Populist nominee for president and the bete noire of the fiery and impatient Kansas Governor, is just now busy going up and down the land in the work of political iconoclasm, relative to old party idols, and is apparently in great demand. She made a speech the other night in Cooper Union, New York City, at which Father McGlynn presided, to a large gathering of embryonic anarchists, among whom was Henry George and other noted "advance" thinkers. Some of Mary's views, always breezy, were striking, and if not original, nevertheless were in consonance with what a great many people are feeling, but who would get red in the face, should you in the faintest manner charge them with being followers of Mary. But let Mary talk for herself, as reported in the Morning Advertiser:

"The evils that confront us, wage-slavery and social cannabalism, are the direct results of legislation. We are living under a constitution that guarantees life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. We are living a lie—a gigantic lie! We profess Christ and fail to practice Christianity. We build houses and temples and dedicate them to God while we suffer His children in tens of thousands to go homeless and unfed. Our preachers are afraid to preach what might displease plutocracy. That's why the people—the working people—are wandering away from the Church. It takes a very sensational preacher to get an audience nowadays. Do you know why? The hay is too high for the sheep. The people prefer the homely bread of every day truth to the Sunday cake served up for jaded fashion!

"If Christianity is what we practice—as distinguished from what we preach occasionally—we need a new Christ. We need a divinity with a stove pipe hat, a Christ who smokes 25-cent cigars and banquets railroad magnates at feasts that cost $100 a cover; a son of God who preaches that heaven is for the rich only and that the poor are destined to hell, where your fashionable Four Hundred are sending them as fast as they can go.

"For thirty years the two old parties have alternately held the place of shepherd to their flock, the people, disputing all the while, not as to how the flock can be best protected, but as to how they can oftenest be closely sheared. Both parties have outlived their missions and their usefulness. They have reached the point where evolution ceases and dissolution begins.

"We must practice Christ, as well as preach him, or take down our signs and go out of the business as Christians and be half-way decent pagans. The giant of labor is aroused. Men will not starve in enforced idleness while my lady on Fifth avenue gives her pet poodle a birthday party and dines her poodle's aristocratic poodle friends on chicken pie and cake and ice cream. The struggle of the people is not that of the politicians over tariff or finance, but a struggle for justice.

"Grover Cleveland is a Wall street lawyer, the American agent of Jewish bankers and British gold! John Cleveland and Grover Sherman conspired to make gold the single standard. To get gold we must borrow; to borrow it there must be a bond issue. In all the history of the world a bonded indebtedness is the chain with which the money power has enslaved the people.

"England invaded Egypt with a Bible in one hand and a sword in the other, and chained her people to a bonded debt. That is the story of India and Ireland, and now the English plutocracy has invaded our country. It owns the Republican and the Democratic parties—parties only in name—together on everything from finance to whiskey. There was a time when you could easily distinguish a Democrat on the whiskey question. * * * * * For an honest Jeffersonian Democrat and an honest Lincoln Republican there is but one place in politics—that is, in the People's or Populist party.

"There must be a change and that speedily," she said, "or that old Mason and Dixon's line will be up between the great West and Wall street—and then you fellows may eat your gold, if you can."

THE NEW YORK WORLD ON CROKER.

Richard Croker, the "big injun" of Tammany, accompanied with his wife and two sons, is "doing" Gov. Hogg's bailiwick, the Lone Star State, in great shape. He and his party and their gilded palace coach have taken the natives by storm, and as the chief mogul of Tammany, the Governor of Texas and his hospitable subjects, are leaving nothing undone to convince the grizzled and gray old Indian that he is the cynosure of all true Democratic eyes, because he is a really great man. Not so with the New York World. That great journal, although a Democratic sheet, knows "Dick" Croker to be a trickster and political scoundrel of the first water, enjoying a mighty uncertain lease of power, and in the following manner reads the hospitable Texans a lesson:

"IF Gov. Hogg and his left-handed Texans would read the newspapers a little more attentively they would, perhaps, make somewhat less of Richard Croker than they are just now doing.

"Croker as a "central power" is a person of doubtful future, and Croker in any other capacity is not a person whom distinguished gentlemen would care to entertain as an honored guest.

"While Gov. Hogg is accepting and honoring him as a political force, Croker's tools are being sent to jail as rapidly as the courts can consider their cases. On the other hand the exposure of his methods is so fa disgusting the honorable men of his party that they are freeing themselves from the taint of association with him by withdrawing from the political organization which he has made his implement.

* * * * *

"There is a revolt against Crokerism which will overthrow it as completely as an earlier revolt overthrew Tweedism. Whether it shall also overthrow Tammany or not is for Tammany itself to determine. It will depend upon whether Tammany links its own fate irrevocably with Croker's by continuing to obey his behests, or whether it shall now assert its independence of Croker and its right to direct its own endeavors in honorable political ways.

"The time is at hand when the organization must cast out Croker and his crew or suffer the loss of all its more capable and more upright leaders, and with them its political potency."

The Holy Land Photographed

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AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME.

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After great and prolonged effort a complete and perfect photographic survey of the Holy Land has been made, and THE FREEMAN, always ahead, is about to place it in the hands of every man, woman and child of the race. It is the first effort ever made to hold before the eyes of the reader the very spot where Jesus and his disciples walked and lived.

It is a victory of art, photography and history combined. Its claims, at once appeal to the most superficial observer; but a little attention renders its charms irresistible.

It introduces us to the land of sacred pilgrimage at the famous seaport of Jaffa; then, amidst ever-increasing wonders, it bears us on through the streets of the City of God, revealing the ruins that tell of the glory of David and Solomon and the places that speak of the heroic life of the Son of Mary. It bears us on, filled with knowledge and new inspiration, to the deserts and mountains of the South. We climb the rugged steeps of Sinial, and tread the shore of the sea where Pharaoh and his chariots were overwhelmed, and feel that we are traveling with Israel through his desert of unparalled barrenness. It takes us amid the scenes of Christ's birth and childhood, shows the mountains where He prayed alone, and cities in which He wrought the geatest works this earth has ever seen.

It carries us into Damascus, the oldest city of the world, with it's crowded associations of 4 000 years, its charming rivers, its entrancing scenery. It brings us amid the ruins of Baalbec, where we stand breathless before the remains of structures that attest at once the depravity of manhood and the supremacy of Jehovah. When we reach Beyrout, and look upon the last scene in this sacred panorama, we are constrained to exclaim, it makes the Bible a new book.

Great care has been taken, in the description attached to these photographs, to delineate graphically the scenes portrayed, and to connect with them the familiar and important events of Bible history. This work thus becomes the greatest family educator.

The indispensable companion of the Christian home, fixing the attention of the children while the parent makes known the Bible facts.

It will be issued in seven parts or series, elegantly and tastefully bound. Each number will contain sixteen photographs printed on heavy ivory enamelled paper. Each picture in the book is an axact photograph, and is described in the most concise and interesting manner in a few lines so as to enable any one to gain the principal facts in the shortest time possible.

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DISTINGUISHED LADIES

Meet in the "Champion City" at the Call of Bishop

Arnett—Program for the Cleveland Convention Prepared—Invited to Orate—Personals.

Springfield O., Special.

A committee of ladies representing the Women's Mite Missionary Society of the Third Episcopal district, comprising the North Ohio and Pittsburg conferences, met in pursuance of a call by Bishop B. W. Arnett, of this diocese, at the residence of the president, Mrs. Ira A. Collins. Mrs. R. C. Ransom, of Cleveland, was elected secretary. There was some very important business transacted by the committee which will be of much good to the society. They also prepared a special programme for the convention, which meets at Cleveland in July. The following ladies were summoned to attend the meeting here: Mrs. Offer, of Pittsburg; Mrs. Ransom, of Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Dr. Anderson, of Lima, O.; Mrs. S. T. Mitchell, Wilberforce, O.; Mrs. White, Portsmouth, O.; Mrs. E. Page, Cincinnati, O.; Mrs. J. H. Brown, Toledo, O.; Mrs. J. D. Singleton, Troy, O.; Mrs. G. Johnson, Pittsburg; Mrs. Baltimore, Pittsburg. Mrs. Harris, mother of Samuel and Misses Laura and Ophelia Harris, is very low and not expected to recover.

There were thirty-one baptized on Sunday, the 4th inst., instead of three, as was stated in our last letter. Z. R. Jackson has been invited to deliver an oration on the "Future of the Afro-American of this country," at a grand meeting of the K. of P. at Piqua, O., next week. Misses Mamie Jones and Bella Akers, of Dayton, were seen circulating in the city last Monday. Quarterly meeting will be administered at Allen chapel this Sabbath at 3:30 p. m. Presiding Elder John W. Gazaway will preach both morning and evening. The public invited to attend the meeting. Rev. Patrick Williams, pastor of the First Baptist church of Yellow Springs is visiting friends in this city this week. Rev. A. W. White preaches his farewell discourse this Sunday, prior to leaving for the annual conference, which meets in Covington, Ky. Mrs. Adline Coles, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. A. J. George, returned to New York last Monday. Oliver Guinea was fined $10.00 and given a work house sentence for whipping his wife. Rev. J. C. Taylor will preach at the Y. M. C. A. next Sabbath at 3:30 p. m. There will be a free lunch served.

A "Southern Mocking Bird."

Chattanooga, Tenn., Special.

Mrs. Lewis Clark has returned to the city; her many friends welcome her back. B. W. Allen returned to the city last week from Nashville, Tenn. We had two noted lecturers in our city recently, Dr. Talmadge on the 7th inst. followed by the renowned Ingersoll on 15th inst. Miss Mea Jones the Southern mocking bird with Prof. E. F. Morris, the celebrated pianist from San Francisco, Cal. has been giving a series of concerts here for the last week or so. E. S. Randals, Pres. of Elberton club sent in his resignation, on account of his departure from the city. The Elbertons have lost one of its worthy members, and all wish him success. Emmett Anderson and family left for Murfreesboro, Tenn., this week. Miss Nellie Calloway is on the sick list; may her recovery be speedy. The masquerade ball, at L. Slayton's, Friday night was highly enjoyed.

A Woman Preacher.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Special.

Mrs. G. W. Saunders entertained a few friends at her home last week in honor of her birthday; Mrs John Getton and Miss Bettie Saunders did the honors. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Vann Childress, Mrs. Yeargin, Mr. J. S. Coft, Rev. G. W. Benton, Miss Rosetta King, Miss Carrie Murfree, Misses Florence and Lulu Gillem. Rev. W. T. Minter went to Nashville, Tenn., last week. Mr. John Murry left the city for Columbia. Elder Merrit, of Wartrace, is conducting the meeting at Mt. Zion. Mrs. Kittie Sykes went to Smyrna last week to visit her mother in-law, who is quite sick. The Thanksgiving services of the Odd Fellows' will be held at Mt. Zion church Sunday. Prof. W. Howard Jackson, of Columbia, is in the city. The grand phantasmagoria biblical diorama was exhibited at the First Baptist church Monday night 12th. Miss Taylor, the woman preacher, is conducting the meeting at Key's Chapel.

Will Build An Odd Fellows' Hall

Chicago, Ill., Special.

Chicago has a colored plumber, George W. Palmer, 511 Wabash Ave. Charles Becknell has returned from Kentucky to live here again. John G. Jones, 33rd degree masons has returned home from Omaha, Neb, where he had been and established, Damascus temple of the mystic shrine of masonry, and also organized St. John's Consistory of the 32d degree, A. A. S. Rite Masons for the state of Nebraska. The National Colored Men's Rail Road association of America will give a grand concert at the St. Stephan's church on the West side on Monday. The colored people here are holding a number of mass meetings for the purpose of having a colored man nominated and elected alderman of the 4th ward. Mrs. Ida May Dempsey of 3716 Dearborn St. has returned home from a visit to New Orleans, La. much improved in health. Thomas P. Rawlins our colored printer has opened a large place at 2931 State St. Hon. E. H. Morris our distinguished lawyer won an important law suit in the Circuit court lately. Mrs Henry Forrest of New Jersey is in the city. The Odd Fellows are talking about building a large hall. Chicago has a colored population of 40,000.

Society Movements.

Peoria, Ill., Special.

The G. U. O. of O. F. turned out Sunday, March, 4th, joined by the ladies representing the Household of Ruth, to listen to their annual sermon. The revival is still going on. Rev. Gray of Decatur returned home last Monday. Mr. Butler died Wednesday March, 7th buried from the A. M. E. church Friday the 9th. The Rev. T. Mud of Bloomington is assisting with the revival at the A. M. E. church. D. C. Combs and Maurice Dyson have left for Springfield, Ill., where they will engage in the laundry business. J. F. Richardson has returned to his home at Princeton, Ill. Miss Edith Simpson left for her home at Havana this week. Mrs Martin is visiting her husband. Miss Lelia Blackwell is visiting her father at Henderson, Ky., who is very sick. The Zion Baptist church will soon begin a revival. Mrs. Joseph Robertson has been quite sick, convalescent.

Completed His 15th Year.

Ft. Bayard, N. M., Special.

The grand military full dress ball which occured at Silver City, N. M. Thursday evening March, 15 was one of the grandest events of the season. The reel dancing by one of our ladies of the post. and quartette singing was a big hit. The Misses Fuller, Thomas and Messrs. Countee, Craly, Shaw and Morton our noted singers were present. The full orchestra of the 24th infantry of 18 pieces furnished the music. Through the management of the invitation committee there were three hundred invitations sent out. Committee of arrangements were 1st sergeant, Wm. B. Rose and Mrs. Lottie Cain, Sergeant Mitchell Wilcox, Mrs. Nora Newland, Wm. Craig, Mrs. Mary Owens, Jefferson Dickerson, Gussie Thompson, Wm. Whitney, Mill B. Croom and Jason J. Jackson, color sergeant 24th infantry. Samuel Jackson "Canteen Jack" was tried by a general court martial and acquitted by the reviewing authority. Wesley Kibby Co. F. 24th infantry has been discharged, per expiration term of service; this completed his 15th year in the service.

Resolutions Of Condolence.

Tunis, Tex., Special.

The Teachers Institute of Burleson County held a special session on the 2d and 3rd of the month. Prof. L. A. Nash, the principal, and his auxiliaries spared no pains in making provisions. The school was divided in two divisions, viz: Geo. Washington and Frederick Douglass. Prof. R. D. Evans was called on to toast the former and Prof. A. M. Smith, the latter. The following resolutions offered by Prof R L Evans were adopted:

WHEREAS, On the 28th day of January, 1894 the enviable hour arrived when celestial messengers came and brought heart-rendering results in the well known and highly respected family of H M. Torver of Washington Co. by depriving them of their posterity and unparalleled love of an angel mother; and

WHEREAS, The true virtue and worth of Mrs. H. M. Torver are fully appreciated by the teachers of Burleson Co.; and

WHEREAS, The most uninvitable occasion has left its imperishable grief to play upon his feignly would be happy career; therefore be it

Resolved, that we, the teachers of Burleson Co. sympathise most deeply with Mr. Torver and extend our highest gratitude of his invaluable losses.

The institute adjourned to meet in Caldwell on the 6th and 7th of April, 1894.

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SENT WAY TO FLORIDA

For Flowers to Beautify Their Park—Held Their First

Quarterly Meeting—"Daughters of Aaron" Coming Marriage—Well Known Lady Dead—Gossip.

Louisville, Ky., Special.

The U. B. F. and S. M. T. annual sermon will be held at Quinn Chapel A. M. E. church, on April 1, 1894, at 2 p. m. Rev. R. T. Anderson and congregation held their first quarterly meeting in this year at their church, last Sunday afternoon. The Daughters of Aaron will have their annual sermon preached by Rev. Blaylock, at Twelfth St. A. M. E. Zion church Easter Sunday afternoon. Some months ago Robert Lee Anderson, Dodd H. Wilds and David Stewart bought a tract of land on Sixth street between N and O Sts., just this side of the race course, 320 by 200 feet, at a cost of $4.250 00; this they will call Wilds and Anderson's park. The ground has been graded, the trees and shrubbery trimmed and in a few weeks work will be begun on fences, sheds pavilions, offices, band stand etc. The place will be beautifully flowered, plants being brought for this especial purpose, from Florida. The new park will be opened on May, 14th, the occasion being a benefit for the Orphans Home, on Eighteenth St. near Dumesnil. The leading colored educators and city officials will be invited and many have been asked to take part in the exercises. The park will be let out during the season, but under no circumstances will it be rented to any but persons known to be thoroughly desirable and orderly. It is the main idea of the company to have their park of the best repute. The officers of the company are Messrs. Robt. Lee Anderson, president; David Stewart, vice president; L. A. Duncan, secretary; Dodd H. Wilds, treasurer and manager and Willis Baker, director.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Miss Carrie V. Tompkins and Wm. Gilbert at the residence of the bride's parents, on April 16th. Mrs. Jennie Edwards (nee) Brown, a very prominent and well known lady died last Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at her residence on the East end of the city; aged 35 years. She was for many years a worthy member of the Sisters of Ruth No. 60 and a devoted member of St James M. E. church. Her funeral took place from Center St. C. M. E. church last Monday afternoon at 2 p. m. She leaves a husband and three small children; Rev. P. A. Sample officiated. Mrs. Rachel Allen has been very ill for several days. The consolidated body G. U. O. of O. held and election last Tuesday evening, to fill the vacancy of secretary made by the resignation of J. T. Bell. There were three candidates for the office, namely: Prof. C. F. Snead, Messrs. J. T. Stigger and H. C. Weeden. After an animated contest, H. C. Weeden was elected, which means a renewed effort upon the part of the Odd Fellows to pay for their twenty thousand dollar hall. Elwood Knox, of Indianapolis, Ind., was in the city this week circulating among his friends and acquaintances; he left for home Tuesday night. The Freeman may be found on sale at 1004 W. Oaks St. or 249 W. Green St.

"THE LORD

Is My shepherd I Shall Not Want"—Personals.

Helena Ark., Special.

Miss L. D. Lumpkins is in the city from Greenville, Miss., the guest of Miss Dollie Gentry. Jas. Wakefield returned to Nashville last week to take up his studies. Rev. E. William has been ordained pastor of Second Baptist church. The Odd Fellows held their annual sermon. Mrs Frank, an ex-resident, visited us last week. Lucian Miller is trying to arouse the public to build a monument over Rev. J. T. White's grave. Died in the city at the West end of Perry St., David A. Towers; after eating a hearty supper he was taken with convulsions, the doctor roached him when he was dying; his last words were "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." He was buried from the A. M. E. church, Revs. B. H. Johnson, E. C. Morris, D. D., and G. W. Swan officiating. He leaves a mother, aunt and a number of relatives. He was an associate of The Freeman who extend the bereaved much sympathy. Messrs. I. H. Washington, W. B. Coston, Geo. White, G. W. Cotton, J. S. Drew and Prof. T. D. Wilson were the pall bearers. Phil. Brooks took his leave for Chicago.

Colored Women's Voting Club Organized.

Denver, Colo., Special.

Mr. White and Miss Rachel De Niel were quietly married last Monday evening by Rev. Shannon. Mr. and Mrs. White left for Cripple Creek, next morning where they will make their future home. Messrs. L. V. Grey and W. B. Cooley of Topeka, Kans., enroute to San Francisco, stopped over Wednesday to visit friends. Mrs. R. M. Tompkins, who has been visiting relatives in Kansas City, returned home Tuesday. The Missionary Mite society gave a tea at the residence of Mrs. Wade, March, 8th. A meeting was held at Mrs. Chas. Johnson's, March, 9th, to organize a political club. Those present were Mesdames Allison, Hackley, Clark, De Priest, Chinn, Travers, Morris, Johnson Gilbert, Olden and Roberts; they decided to call a mass meeting Thursday night to discuss and impress upon the minds of our colored women the importance of registration, then adjourned to meet March, 16th at the residence of Mrs. Edward Allison.

A Lecturer From England.

Nashville, Tenn., Special.

Dr Edward Pick, the distinguished author and lecturer of London, England, addressed the students at Fisk University last week on "memory and rational methods of improving it." Dr. Adams, president of the University of Wisconsin, addressed the students of Fisk University on the 8th inst Lea O. James left for his home in Vicksburg, Miss., last week, having been called to the bedside of his grand father who is not expected to live. Willis Jones was called to his home at Grand Junction, last week, on account of the severe illness of his mother. Mrs. Dr. F. G. Smith, who has been quite ill, is convalescing. Mrs. John L. Barbour has been elected organist for Howard Chapel. Mt. Olivet Baptist church will soon begin on the auditorium. It is said that Prof. J. H. Burris of this city, who is now in Vicksburg will enter upon the practice of law in that city. Howard Congregational church is now one of the finest churches in the city. The agent of the Freeman found it necessary to cut off several delinquent subscribers last week. When you order your paper you are expected to pay for it. Many have paid us on promises; promises purhaps, will answer for somethings but not in paying for The Freeman. Please remember this.

"High Tea And Banquet."

Wilberforce, O., Special.

Our examination for the second term has just closed; one week's vacation sets in. Dr. J. G. Mitchell filled his pulpit Sunday morning. Monday night the society of Inquiry on Missions listened to an able address delivered by Bishop B. W. Arnette. Pres. J. P. Wallace opened the doors of the society, and the Bishop joined by paying the initiation fee. Mrs. A. L. Prioleau's resignation was accepted as secretary of the society, but not as a member. The Y. P. S. C. E. was led on Tuesday evening by Rev. J. P. Wallace, as president. Miss R. A. Gaines is helping Prof. G. W. Prioleau with his revival in Xenia. Wednesday evening at the Theological Seminary four sermons were preached by Revs. Wm. Byrd, M. E. Davis, J. W. Watson and S. T. Tice, all seniors, Prof Prioleau presided. Tuesday at 6:30 p. m in the Payne Literary society gave a public meeting. The young men's social club will give a "high tea and banquet" to the ladies. Miss Bird from Cincinnatti is visiting Wilberforce and is the guest of Mrs. Carr. Mrs. Whitefield has been visiting her son. Pres. S. T. Mitchell has just returned from a few day's trip away. New students are still coming in. All the young men belong to the Arnett guards; come and see us drill, commencement. Program, lecture, subject, "The value of time," by Prof. G. W. Prioleau. Friday night the seven Wilberforce students made their initial bow to the public. They are Messrs. Chas. Beauford, manager, J. Andrew, H. A. Onquary, Wm. Pfiffer, Theo. Bryant, G. S. C. Murry and Chas Burroughs. It was a grand success, and the proceeds go to fit up a table in the scientific department of which Prof. T. S. Scott is the manager.

A Blind Minister.

Union City, Tenn., Special.

Rev. Crafton the blind minister was in the city last week and preached at the C. M. E. and A. M. E. churches Mrs. Ella Stone is very ill, also Mrs. Misery Bridges. Mrs. Allen of Columbus, Ky., is in the city visiting friends. A. McCamble has rented the restaurant of B. F. Stone. The Union City base ball team will at athletic park, March, 27th and 31st. Rev. R. G. Light is in the city.

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THE SARAH WHITE HOME

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Colored Presbyterian Church Flourishing—Frederick Douglass Will Lecture—Notes—Personals.

Wilmington, Del., Special.

Rev. J. C. Johnson preached in Zion M. E. church Sunday morning. Miss L. C. Johnson has gone to N. Y. City. Mrs. M. E. Tilghman has returned from Phila., where she was called to the bed side of her sick sister. Simon A. Chase attended the funeral of Granville Robinson last week in Chester county, Pa. Gibert Presbyterian church, the only colored Presbyterian church in the State of Delaware is flourishing under the new pastor. It has just closed a series of evangelistic services with 15 converts, ten of whom were received in the church at the last communion. Rev. C. L. Jefferson pastor. Many are speaking of their intention of attending Bethel A. M. E. church, Thursday evening, March 22d, when a silver donation will be tendered Rev. W. H. Herd, D. D. An application was made to the Superior Court of the State of Delaware, Saturday, 10th inst. for the incorporation of a society to be called the Sarah White's Home for aged colored persons, the object of which is to adopt and carry into effect suitable measures to afford relief and employment for aged colored persons. A well prepared program was rendered at the literary association, 204 E. 4th St., Wednesday Eve., 7th inst. A solo by Mrs. Jennie Postler, essay by Hattie Mosely, subject, Man, the Measure of the Universe, solo by Mrs. Charles Mason.

Saml. Spencer was in Laurel, Del., recently. Wilson Heneley was in Phila. last week. Lillie V. Poles of 331 E. 13th St., has been sick for two weeks, but is now able to be out. The Hon. Frederick Douglass will deliver a lecture in the young women's Century Club building on Delaware Ave. between Jackson and VanBuren Sts, March 21st. Presiding elder J. R. Waters was in Baltimore, Md. last week. A grand entertainment was given in Haven M. E. church, 6th inst. Henry Cregg died in Phila. a few days ago. His remains were brought to this city for burial. He was formerly a resident of this city. Rev. T. M. Miller, D. D., pastor of the Cherry St., Baptist church, Phila., visited this city last week. Mrs. Phillis Bery died in the alms house last week. Her remains were brought to the city for burial, W. E. Grinnal, undertaker.

The Band Concert.

Green Castle, Ind., Special.

Two young white ladies and their escorts laughed and talked throughout the services at the A. M. E. church Sunday night, and otherwise made themselves obnoxious to all present, their conduct was etremely disgraceful and merrited rebuke, but the minister, Rev. Stewart, strangely refrained from reproving them. L. E. Christy, editor of the Indianapolis World, was in our city last week, on business. Sunday, March, 4th, was quarterly meeting day at the A. M. E. church. Mrs. Lizzie Cane was taken in as a full member of the church. The pulpit was filled by Presiding Elder Smith, Elder Bray, and the pastor, Elder Stewart. Quite a number partook of the Lord's Supper at 3 p. m. The band contest between Greencastle and Brazil will be on Friday March, 30th. Henderson Baker is able to be out again after his long illness.

The L. And G. Lyceum.

Elliston, Va., Special.

Elliston is a quiet little town in the valley of the Alleghany mountains on the Roanoke river. The colored population equals that of the whites; they own more valuable and more church property that the whites. Rev. Lewis Holmes who has been lately ordained into the ministry, is our preacher, during the absence of our pastor, Rev. C. S. Schaeffer. Rev. Holmes is a very promising young man for the ministry. Elder John Campbell has bought out the grocery store of Manonni (white) and seems to be doing a very flourishing business. Miss Lizzie Taylor left for Philadelphia, week before last. C. H. Morgan who has been ill for some time, has returned to his work. Wm. Horton, of Seneca, died Wednesday the 7th. James, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs Pomp. Caloway, died the same day. The young ladies and gents have organized a literary society known as the L. and G. lyceum; they hold a meeting every Friday evening. We have for president, Miss Emma Dehaven; vice-president, Jno. W. Wysong; secretary, M. E. Dehaven; assistant, M. G. Chancellor; editor, Geo. E. Morgan. We are very glad to note among some of our prominent citizens, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hopkins, late of Chicago. Some of our mechanics are C. H. Richards, contractor for brick work and we also number among some of our best carpenters, Geo. White. Mr. White has been very ill for the last few days. A colored man in Christianburg was shot dead Saturday by a white man; they arrested the white man. The Freeman, the greatest and best illustrated colored newspaper, is for sale by Geo. E. Morgan. If the colored people of Elliston would take The Freeman they would know more of what the race is doing.

Died In Poverty.

Louisville, Ky., Special.

Mrs. Mary Pearce died Sunday, March 4th, in a tenement house in the alley between Ninth and Tenth and Chestnut and Madison streets, of consumption. At one time she was well-to-do, but after the death of her husband, ten years ago, she went from bad to worse until everything she had was gone, and at her death the people had to beg money to bury her. She has a sister in Chicago, one in Bowling Green, Ky., and two grown brothers and a mother in this city, but none of them seemed to care enough for her to keep her in life or death.

Died In A Poor House.

Culpeper, Va., Special.

D. Readmon is visiting his family in the city of Washington, D. C. William Hill fell off his house last Friday morning and was seriously wounded. Miss Katie Murray expects to go North soon, she will take The Freeman with her. Robert Clark gave a parlor social on Thursday evening last, a good many were present. Russle Johnson died in Washington last Saturday morning; his remains were brought to Culpeper last Monday on the 11:40 train; his friends met the remains and the funeral took place at 2:30 p. m. and the funeral was conducted by Rev. S W Tolifero. A good many were present also a good many school children; Russle Johnson was well known by white and colored. Mrs. Marine Roye received a telegram from Baltimore Md., last Monday morning saying that her daughter was very ill and if she wished to see her daughter alive, to come at once. Harry Ware an old well known citizen died March 8, 1894 aged 75 years. A. Ford, who has been very ill for the last six weeks, was removed to the poor house, Monday morning and died very shortly after getting there. F. B. Carter was in Washington last week. White and Robinson of Manassas, Va., got a new hearing. Ed. Williams and Sammy Payan say that The Freeman is the best colored paper that they ever read. You will find The Freeman for sale by J. E. Washington, Culpeper, Va.

Won The Medal.

Austin, Texas, Special.

The aged Harriet Conrington died March 6th. She was a lady highly respected by all who knew her. She was the wife of a freeman who bought his freedom and attempted to buy hers before emancipation. She was the mother of ten children; all but one are living. She has a great many grand children, and also great grand children. At her death she was 85 years and eleven days old. The funeral took place at the Third Baptist church, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, preached by Revs. L. L. Campbell and Massey. The ten year old son of Mrs. Anna Stevens, died Saturday, March 3rd, and was buried Monday. It has been only two or three weeks since she lost her mother Mrs. J. H. Burns is ill. Mrs. Sam Drear has been very ill, on E. 7th St. The rhetorical exercises took place at Tillotson last Friday, March 9th. There were a great number of visitors present. Among the visitors were Drs McKenny and R. S. Moore. The most interesting thing taking place was the medal contest. Speakers J. P. Odom, Miss Jessie Allen, R. O Dorsey, S. R. Burton, Rufus Meroney, Mary E. Hamilton and S. H. Smith. Miss Hamilton was awarded the handsome medal, she being the best speaker better known as "The Speaker" of Tillotson. The new building at Tillotson is going up fast.

Bought A Church.

Shelbyville, Tenn., Special.

Rev. Dr. Davis returned to Talahoma on the 8th inst. His visit to Shelbyville, Tenn., paid him well. Rev. J. Jones will fill Rev. R. A. Hill's pulpit at Belbuckle, Tenn. on the 11th prox. Rev. Hill's congregation has bought a church for $800. Rev. Hill attended Dave Tillman's funeral on the 9th inst. H. C. Frierson is very sick. Dr. Moody will hold a consultation over Miss Buchanan who is very sick. Mrs. T. T. Ransom is not so well. Genie Thompson has a very bad accident this week. A horse ran away with him and they think lamed him for life. James Owen has a quartette these evenings on Wall St. Rev. F. M. Stamps was in the city this week. Mrs Comstock, of Peoria, Pa., a daughter of Mr Geo. Gosling, a cousin of Mrs. Laura Warder, is on a visit to Shelbyville. It is nearly 30 years since she was here. Mr. Bob Clark, the cashier of the Farmer's bank of Shelbyville, Tenn., is a true gentleman. All that know him like him. Mrs. Dr. O. F. Thompson keeps a first class boarding house and is very kind. Beatrice Trall and Lizzie Bell was in to compliment The Freeman this week. James Thompson says he wants to make an orator of the first order.

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REV. PETER STANFORD,

England's Colored Preacher Writes The Freeman

Concerning the Atrocities Heaped Upon His Brethren in His Native Land He Outlines a Plan of Action.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—It has been said that to love and labour is the sum of all human life and happiness; and it cannot be denied that those of our or any other race who carry out this principle in its entirety enjoy the fullest and most precious blessings—to love everything that is pure and holy; everything that tends to shed a halo of happiness around the lives of others. And in laboring hard for the accomplishment of all these noble aims, we partake more largely of the blessed love of our divine Master. This has been my desire, yet, with all my ardnous labours, there are times when I feel the most unutterable loneliness when I have an earnest longing to know more of the doings and to feel if possible in closer touch and sympathy with my brethren on your side of the water, that I may be enabled to "weep with those that weep and rejoice with them that rejoice." Some times my thought carry me back to by gone years and I imagine I can see that grand old patriarch Rev. John Jasper pouring forth words of comfort and love from the fountain of God's grace of which he has been such a rich partaker; and I can also see the stately form of our lion-hearted Fred Douglass, making his fervid appeals for suffering humanity; and as I listen to the sound of their voices I seem to be infused with their spirit, and appear to be strengthened and stimulated to greater effort for my race.

In my isolation there is one great compensating thought and that is I feel I am where God has placed me to preach his word and make known the interests and requirements of my suffering race, and although the wide Atlantic rolls between me and the land of my birth (Hampton, Va.,) and the scenes of my early struggles New York City, my heart throbs in unison with the people; my prayers ascend to the same throne of Grace and their sorrows and joys, are mine also. It has been very refreshing and encouraging to me and must be to all my race to know that with all the prejudice cruel and relentless hatred we are subjected to, that, President Cleveland while occupying the highest and most honoured position in the United States, in fact in the world, has so far recognized the just demands of the Afro-American by the various appointments he has made to positions of trust and importance. He has clearly shown the enemies and revilers of our race that we are capable along with the proud Anglo-Saxon of filling any position we may be entrusted with, and worthy of any confidence that may be reposed in us. His administration so far, has been characterized by great ability and, in rising far above the party spirit of the times and the relics of barbarism; he has shown himself to be the greatest statesman of the age, and his deeds are worthy of being recorded in letters of gold and handed down to posterity with Lincoln and other benefactors of our race

Sometime since I heard that a National Council had been called for November last, and have been anxiously waiting to hear the result of their deliberations. It is high time that something was done to stem the tide of the murderous outrages and cruel tortues perpetrated upon our race. While we are trying to solve the political and social problems we cannot allow our brethren to be hunted down and shot like beasts of prey. The whole of Christendom should be aroused!

In lecturing and speaking on behalf of my race, the question has frequently been asked what do the religious and better class of people say in the United States about the dreaadful state of things that exist? And it has been suggested that the wrongs of our race should be more effectively brought before the Christian (white) churches. This would no doubt have have a powerful effect.

It may be asked, is it possible that the intelligent and educated portion of American citizens are not all aware of the dreadful state of things in the South. I say it is possible that a large number of Christian people are not aware of the true nature of things as they exist. The reports furnished by Southern papers are wilfully misleading and some further light into such dark deeds is necessary. It is monstrous to suppose that true Christians of any race would knowingly tolerate such hellish doings. The valuable work which Miss Ida B. Wells is engaged in, and the stirring articles which appear from time to time in The Freeman, together with desemination of publications bearing upon the question have already awakened deep interest, and feelings of horror at the terrible crimes which have been committed, and I think that work could be augmented by the National Council preparing a circular letter of appeal to the ministers and congregations of all (white) churches asking their aid, and praying for their support in suppressing the cold blooded lawlessness which exists. A committee could then be formed for each State and the appeals issued simultaneously to every church throughout the Union. Our people require no new act of Congress to aid them. What is wanted is that the laws already in existence be effectually carried out and public opinion must be aroused before the proper machinery will be put in motion. The Afro-American is a citizen and his life is just as sacred and demands from the country the same protection as the New York millionaire.

God still reigns, and this sudden revulsion of feeling against our race cannot be of a permanent nature and every drop of innocent blood which has been shed, has left its indelible stains on the escutcheon of American liberty and is a disgrace to the humanity and manhood of a civilized and great nation.

Under a wise dispensation of Providence it became a military and vital necessity for the preservation of the Union to burst the bonds of millions of our race and so in like manner will the Mighty Ruler of the universe make it imperative for the integrity and strength of the great republic to protect and recognize every right of our down trodden people.

Nothing can prevent our progress. We are in God's hands. He will sustain and open up a brilliant future for us.

Before closing allow me to say that I shall esteem it a favor to receive any communication of helpful nature affecting the questions at issue that I may be the better able to enlighten the British public.

PETER STANFORD,
Birmingham's colored preacher pastor, Wilberforce Memorial church,
Birmingham, England.

PROGRESSIVE CHURCH PEOPLE.

Re beautifying and Fitting of the Howard Congregational.

Nashville, Tenn., Special.

The Howard Congregational church is a beautiful, medium sized brick structure, formally used as a chapel for Fisk University, situated on the East side of McNairy between Church and Hynes streets, in charge of Rev. J. E. Moorland. It numbers among its membership some of the best and most progressive citizens of Nashville. For the past five weeks the regular services have been interrupted on account of the repairing and remodeling of the church; the interior has undergone an entire change. The ceiling which was put over head sometime ago, destroyimg the original beauty of the church, has been removed from the auditorium. It now presents over head a very beautiful specimen of Gothic architecture, inside view of dormer windows and the much admired modern truss roof. The ceiling and walls have been handsomely frescoed. The light and ventilation are excellent, the entire woodwork chairs and pulpit furniture have been grained oak, which blend beautifully with the frescoing The floor gradually rises from the pulpit to the front doors, giving each person an unobstructed view of the pulpit. In the rear auditorium there is a cosy and pleasant lecture room with entrences from the body of the church, and also an entrance from the south side of the church. This room is used mainly for prayer meetings and Sunday school.

The exterior of the church has been pencilled and painted in an attractive manner. The entire church lot, 95 by 175 feet, has been enclosed by a substantial six foot fence. This work, done by Levi and John H. Adams, carpentors and contractors and Isaiah Smith, painter and decorator, has been completed to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, and was turned over to the church with appropriate fitting remarks from each member of the "Improvement Committee," composed of Rev. J. E. Moorland, J. C. Napier and Jno. L. Barbour.

Regular morning services were held at 11 o'clock, during which the communion of the Lord's supper was celebrated. At 3 o'clock the special reopening services were held, and Prof. C. W. Dunn, of Fisk University, preached the sermon. After this the work was formally turned over to the church by the committee.

A handsome donation of twelve choir chairs was made through George T. Robinson by the Nashville Outfitting Company. At the conclusion of the services encouraging words were spoken and congratulatory remarks make by Rev. J. N. Abbey, P. E., Bisby of Newburyport, Mass., O. C Garrett and Prof. H S. Bennett. The choir rendered appropriate music for the occasion, Mrs. J. C. Napier leading soprano, rendered several excellent solos with telling effect. Miss Minnie Bosley's contralto was indeed pleasing. Mr. Weir's rendition of "Building the Temple" was much enjoyed by the attentive listeners. Mrs. J. L. Barbour is to be greatly complimented as a skilled organist. Preparation is being made for a grand Easter concert on the 26th inst., at the above church.

Rev. G. F. Richings, of Boston is in the city giving his wonderful stereoptican exhibitions, showing the marvelous development of the colored people along all lines of progress. A very successful revival is in progress at Payne Chapel, J. N. Abbey, pastor. The quarterly meeting services were held at St. Paul A. M. E. church to crowded houses on the first Sunday. Hon. J. C. Napier has purchased a handsome residence on Capitol Square, to which he will remove after he has made the contemplated improvements. Mrs. O. C Garrett spent a few days in the city, at the residence of her parents Mr. and Mrs. R Harris, last week.

MINISTERS WHO POLLUTE

Their Calling Raked Again—In Them Are the Race's Greatest Enemies.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—Please allow me space in the columns of your valuable paper, to say something on the "Negro Preachers."

I was quite amused, at the article by "Ja Kay M." of Henderson, Ky., who must have been a "good man" when he began his article or a defender, of an impure ministry, but when he felt that "tremendous pressure," he changed and supported my argument in furnishing me with "political tricksters" from the pulpits. His article would have been almost as good endorsement of mine as Miss Ghant's had he only signed "Rev. Ja Kay M." I shall notice the Reverend's article import later on.

I wish to compliment Miss Ghant of Birmingham, Ala., who (I am proud to say) had the boldness to point out some of the many wrongs and deficiencies that exist in the Negro pulpits not only of the South but North, East and West as Well. She did so in a bold and fearless manner, and accepted and followed the old saying "Nothing shall I write for the public that I will not indorse, for how can I expect others to endorse me if I fail or can't endorse myself."

The article from Miss Ghant was an able one and I know that she will have the hearty endorsement of those ministers, who value a pure life as being more precious than rubies, and God's word stronger and more effectual for the good of the people, than anything else. She will not only have the endorsement of those "God sent men" but she will have the great endorsement of the many who believe in a pure ministry. I endorse every thing she said, not simply becanse she endorsed my article but because she told the whole truth and that fearlessly.

Now, as to the article from Henderson, I haven't much to say, for after all he doesn't only endorse what I said but puts it stronger by putting some of the holy ones of Israel, who have been called, set apart, and sent forth to preach a pure and holy gospel "as political tricksters." I made no such charge against the "good ministers." Now let's see what he said. Hear him. "Under the tremendous pressure brought to bear against them some good men have dropped their ministerial dignity and sunk to the level of political tricksters."

The above is the only part of the article that I shall notice, and will make my reply as short as possible. The reason I notice this is because I don't understand his meaning by "men." If he means "good men" and not "good ministers" then I see no need of the statement. We must know that a man may be a "good man" and not a "good minister." This statement makes my position the stronger.

I suppose that he means just what he says, that many or some "good men" but not "good ministers" have been shown their great sin in the polluting or attempting to pollute the call to the ministry when at the same time they know not God in the pardon of their sins. I accept that as true, providing it remains "good men" and not "good ministers."

Yes, my brother, you are right in your statement, when you say that "many or some good men have been sunk to the level of political tricksters by such tremendous pressure." They were "good men" but not "good ministers" Remember I say that "good ministers" and not merely "good men" can do more for the elevation or degradation of the Negro race, than any other set of leaders we have. The "good men of whom you referred were "good men" doubtless, but not for the ministry and by their fall "to the level of political tricksters" is the strongest of points that they were not celled of God to preach the gospel to a sin cursed world. That's the very class I am after. That's the very set of men that's bringing disgrace upon the race. They are the ones who are sowing the seed of discord, and practicing sin, vice and immorality, not only in the South but North, East and West. "Good men" vs. "good ministers of God;" what a contrast. One seeking the things of this life and the other the things of a holy life. One "sinks to the level of political tricksters" but the other with the comforts and assurance of the holy spirits he having been called of God to "preach the word," and having been one of those who heard the blessed saying, "Go and I will be with you until the world shall end," seeks only to do God's will and carries with him as his weopons "the word of God and a pure and spotless life;" and you may rest assured, my brother, that such an one will never sink to such a low and degrading level as a "political trickster." Mark you, my brother, that he who has fallen so low and has laid aside or "dropped" his ministerial dignity was only a "goat in sheep clothing," and we have quite a number of them, and I call on the Henderson writer to join in and assist in bringing about that "pressure" that will cause them to "drop" their ministerial dignity and sing to the level of "political tricksters" where they belong.

We needn't be uneasy about those who value virtue, those who have been called with a holy calling and those who live for the good of others by preaching a pure gospel and who practice what they preach, for they are the servants of God, and the children of "The most High God," and he will take care of them, and their work will be more effectual though they be seemingly the "helpless minority." We must not say that God's ministers will sink to the level of "political tricksters."

That won't do. It's those who have gone into the pulpits for a "good time." They are the ones who are a curse to the Negro race and they are the "good men" to whom God calls every day saying, "Ye must be born again." Remember I claim that those whom God has called to the work of the ministry will not disgrace it and for us to say that He will allow that "tremendous pressure" to be so great til they will be forced to denounce their calling and become a devil in politics or a slave to sin and and polluteness is worse than infidelity; and if that is the kind of God we are serving, the call to the ministry and the religion of our mothers and fathers is a sham religion. But I am glad to say it's not so for the faithful few who are denouncing sin in all of its forms will tell you that God is for them and with them and instead of growing weaker under that "tremendous pressure" they are growing stronger.

I make the bold assertion again that the greatest evil that presents itself to the Negro, comes from an impure, immoral and corrupt pulpit, and remember I don't confine it solely to the South. Give us a pure and educatee ministry and we will have a pure and educated people. But so long as the preacher and the officers of the church will push sinners from the bar in their mad rush to their morning "courage," just so long will that congregation follow in sin and in vice. The ministers boast of having the greatest and highest of callings. Then let them prove the assertion by doing work to correspond with its greatness and highness. If the assertion be true then they are in the position to do the Race more good than any others can do. I mean "good ministers," men of God and not "good men" or men of the world who have by their fall shown that they were good—not for the ministry but for "political tricksters."

Give us a pure, undefiled and educated ministry, and there will be no need of our going to Africa. But if we can't get that, then I move tnat we start for Africa on the next steamer that leaves Henderson, Ky., providing all the "good men" who for the sake of "self" entered the ministry and has fallen to the level of a "political tricksters" and those who will eventually fall, be left over here for fear they might try it again over there.

In conclusion I wish to say that I have the highest regards for the men of God. The ministers of not only the South but of North, East and West. I dare not attempt to assail their names, for they are children of an all-wise and powerful God. They have had my prayers and support for years and as long as I can, I will both support and defend them. But the other side—I mean those who on account of their own sins and polluteness are pressed out and "sink to the level of political tricksters," I pray to be delivered from them for they are the worst curse that the Negro has, I don't only mean those who are "political tricksters" but all of those who claim to be called of God to preach but who make it a point to always call on the "sisterings" when the "brethrenings" are at work or not "at home."

T. J. MARSH,
Prin. City School, Decatur, Ala.

RAILROADS.

Are you Going South this Winter?

IF SO

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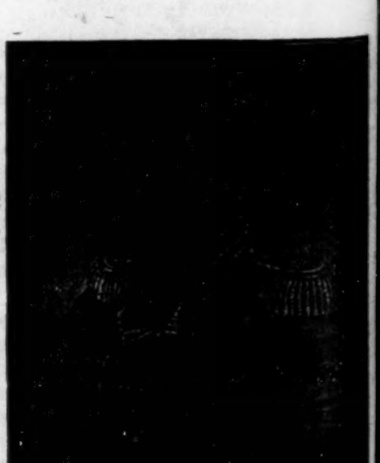

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REV. CÆSAR A. A. TAYLOR'S

Talks Entertainingly of his Wanderings—Entertained by

Many Hosts—A Passing Compliment and Opinion of Bishop Turner and His Theories—"Dead Against Them."

Our last letter closed at Springfield, Mass., where we were entertained by Mr. David Noggin and wife, Mrs. Mary Noggin, 24 Lombard St. While at Springfield I was dined by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Best, 131 William St., of the "Daily Union" the leading daily Republican daily of Springfield. I was also dined by Hon. Marvin Chapin, 14 Mattoon St., one of the wealthiest white men in Springfield, and relative of Chester Chapin, who came over in the historic "Mayflower" and whose statue honors the city. I also addressed the First church of Christ, Congregational, on Court Square, Thursday Eve, Dec. 21, 1893, Rev.

REV. CÆSAR A. A. TAYLOR, D. D., PH. D.

Michael Burnham, D. D., pastor, and preached for my old friend, Bev. H. C. Ashley, who pastors Loring St., A. M. E. church, the first church owned any where by the race in New England. It is the finest A. M. E. church east of Pennsylvania, and excelled by none of whatever race or denomination as relates to its size and appointments; for it is a modern edifice in every particular, erected by Rev. H. C. Ashley inside of a year after his appointment to the charge. On to New Britain, Conn., we were royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Martin, a white family at 42 Church St. New Britain is a beautiful and wealthy city, with many nice churches, and a hospitable people. There are only about three Negro families in the whole place. Here I filled the following appointments: Address at consecration meeting, Thursday Eve. under auspices Y. P. C. E, First Congregational church, Mr. A. Fitch Bromley, pastor, addresa Sunday Eve. same church again, Rev. Geo. Henry Soundwell, D. D., pastor, and an address at the University church. I was also dined in same city by the pastor, of the First Baptist church (white) Rev. T. F. Stidham, D. D., formerly pastor of the church at Ohio's capital, with which the late Hon. Geo. W. Williams was connected. We had several pleasant chats about George, his history of the race, and the race in general. Leaving New Britain with many pleasant recollections we next arrived at Derby, Conn., and let me here remark that Derby and Birmingham are now consolidated and there is no more Birmingham. Shelton, Derby, and Ansonia. Conn., are all in proximity, and great manufacturing towns, turning out all kinds of brass goods. The Ansonia clock is universally in demand. More than 1,000 of our race are employed hereabouts in good jobs at good wages. We were comfortably cared for by Rev. Wm. B. Bowens and wife, Mrs. Mary Bowens, at 706 Main St., Ansonia. Rev. Bowens is pastor of the A. M. E. Zion church in Derby where I assisted three weeks in a protracted meeting aiding in the conversion of near 50 souls.

We were breakfasted, dinnered, and suppered on several occasions by, and in company with the following dear friends: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harrison, 234 Derby Ave., Derby, present' Mrs. Mary Gaines, Miss Rebecca Caster, and Rev. and Mrs. Bowers. Up stairs at same address by Mrs. Mercy Allen, present, Mr. Jeremiah Jones, Miss Emma Hutchison and Rev. and Mrs. Bowens. At Mr. Samuel Jones and wife, Mrs. Ada Jones, present, Miss Janie Jones, Mrs. Mary Griffis, and Rev. and Mrs. Bowens. Here we met many white friends who manifested great interest in my work and our race, but none more than Miss Cornelia Canfield, at 249 Derby Ave., Derby. She visited all of my meetings, and called upon us, often bringing nice delicacies. I gave away copies of The Freeman, and several to her. She read them with enthusiasm and wants all the back numbers containing my letters.

Mr. Franklin Farrell, the richest man in Ansonia, expressed strongly his appreciation for our race. The "Transcript" "Times" and "News" each gave my work good write ups.

Leaving this delightful region and grand people we hurried on to New York City, stopping to call on friends at Bridgeport, Norwalk, So. Norwalk, and Stamford, Conn, and Port Chester, N. Y. Arriving at New York we stopped with our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Diggs, 265 W. 146th St., one week.

We purchased tickets of the Old Dominion Steamship Co., for Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 8, 1894, by way of Pennsylvania R R, Norfolk and Western, East Tenn., Va., Florida Central and Peninsular Railroads. Left N. Y. at 8:15 p. m., eastern time We changed six times en route; first at Cape Charles Delaware, boat for Norfolk, Va.; second at Norfolk took train over N. and W. R R; third at Roanoke, Va.; fourth at Bristol Tenn., over E. T., Va. and Ga. R. R.; fifth at Chattanooga, Tenn.; sixth at Jesup, Ga. We stopped over at Norfolk, Va., from 9 a. m. Friday, Feb. 9th, till 10 p. m. The population here is about 34,000, more than half of whom are Negroes, with not less than 9 churches of same race. St. John's A. M. E. church is a palatial edifice, scientifically constructed as to acoustics, ventilation, and light, heat, etc. The architecture is perfect, material brick. Has a costly pipe organ built in Boston, Mass. The seats are modern, and made in Cincinnati, Ohio, seating capacity 1,500. Rev. A. L. Gaines, A. B., 327 Bute St, is the able, eloquent and hospitable pastor. Himself and talented wife entertained us royally during our day stop over. Dr. W. T. Jones, M. D., brought the latest back numbers of The Freeman which have a big sale in Norfolk. Other M. D's of the race here are Drs. P. L. Barber and G. Jarvis Brown. We also met Rev. Dr. E. H. Balden, the eloquent pastor of A. M. E. church in Portsmouth, Va., where I preached last under the pastorate of my old friond Rev. Dr. G. W. Alexander, now of the Alabama conference. When I was last at Norfolk Rev. W. B. Cook, now at Bethel, Philadelphia, was the pastor in 1887. On that occasion I associated in the pulpit with the Rt. Rev. Henry McNeil Turner, D. D., L L. D., the great African emmigration champion whose African ideas I uncompromisingly disagree with, as his position is only calculated to work the race untold injury, in that it keeps the race in a restless unsettled state of mind delaying their progress by preventing them from settling down to acquire means, buy homes, and engage in general business enterprise. Those of the race who cannot rise to the full development of their manhood and womanhood in this country cannot do it in Africa, for the white race is already engaged in a war upon those of our race in Africa. The battles to be fought here and everywhere are the same; intelligence against ignoranae, and wealth against poverty. No race ever had so grand an opportuntty for the distinction of itself as the Negro on the American continent. The existence of slavery was the opportunity for a Fred Douglass, a Garrison, a Phillips, a Sumner, a Lovejoy, a Giddings, a John Brown, a Nat Turner, a Wilbertorce, a Tonsant Le'Overture, a Lincoln, a Beecher, a Lucretia Mott, an Anna Dickinson, a Sojourner Truth, a Harriet Beecher Stowe. The civil war was an opportunity for both a U. S. Grant, and an H. M. Turner. The reconstruction period was also the opportunisy for the now elcquent erudite Rt. Reverend to prefix the title Hon. to his name as member of the Georgia Legislature. Now let others of our race do likewise, but more of this anon. At Norfolk, Va, is the oldest Negro Young Men's Christian Association in the world, founded by Mr. W. A. Hunton, who is the only Negro international secretary of the Y. M. C. A The present secretary of the Norfolk Association is Mr. C. C. Logan. The Freeman is always on file at the Association parlors. Fifteen years old Geo. F. King, disposes of a large number of Freemans here weekly, while Mr. Henry Jones at Mr. John A. Whitbee's Tonsorial parlor, 275 Queen St., keeps on sale The Freeman and nealy every other paper published by the race. He also keeps on sale all the New York, Philadelphia, Richmond. Charleston, and Norfolk dailies and such weeklies as Puck, Judge, Frank Leslies, Harpers, etc. The Norfolk daily Ledger, Landmark and Virginian each gave me lengthy write ups, and reports during visit in 1887 for which I say God bless their editors.

The Negro lawyers of Norfolk are: W. H. C. Brown, Esq. Walter Land, Esq., and Hon. J. C. Asbury, ex-county solicitor, or prosecuting attorney for the county. G. L. Pryor is also a lawyer. The Speaker is a weekly published by the race, and there has been recently organized a $30,000 stock company, which intends to publish a daily. They have $2,000 already in cash. There are many of the race here wealthy, owning good property, and in business. John A. Gray is an extensive oysterdealer, while Bro. D. King is wealthy and runs a large restaurant with fine patronage. When last in Norfolk in 1887 I spoke in the church he then pastored under the auspices of thirteen Knights of Labor assemblies from Portsmouth and Norfolk. We arrived at Jacksonville, Fla, Sunday, Feb. 11th, 2:30 p. m. central time, and put up at Mr. James Bakers, and wife Hattie Baker, 60 Orange St.

On the 13th on to Lake City, Fla., in attendance upon the East Fla. annual conference convening from the 14th to the 19th. We were hospitably entertained by Mr. Frank and Mrs. Mattie Holton. Mrs. Holton and several others of the race conduct four dry goods and grocery stores at Lake City. Back to Jacksonville, a days stop, then on to Sanford, Fla., in attendance on the South Fla., annual conference from Feb. 20th to 27th. Here we were joyously cared for by Mr. F. E. and Mrs. Julia Eaverly.

At all the conferences in Fla., the veteran hero, Rt. Rev. T. M. D. Ward, D. D., is ably associated by the jovial erudite, and elcquent prelate, Rt. Rev. Abram Grant, D. D

The following from the Jacksonville evening Telegram of this March the 2nd, 1894, is self explanatory: Rev. Caesar A. A. Taylor, D. D., and wife, Mrs. Mattie T. Taylor, have returned again from their tour through Canada, New England and the World's fair. The doctor and wife are looking well, in spite of the hard times in the section through which they have traveled.

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TESTIMONIALS.

HAWKINS. WOOD CO., TEX., March 2, 1893.

PROF. BOUDROU:

DEAR SIR:—I hear of so many people that write to you concerning their cases after being cured, but I must fall in line with the number. I was taken with the spinal complaint, being afflicted about two years, with pains in my shoulders, and it remained there for some time. It then moved from there to my back, spine and legs, and it seemed that my strength was all gone; so I become helpless in most every possible manner. I had my doctor to call and he pronounced my case to be sciatica rheumatism. He prescribed for me, but in vain I was advised to use Warner's Safe Cure. I procured a bottle with no results, and also many other kinds of medicine, but it seemed to do no good. I then employed another doctor and met with the same results and suffering untold misery that cannot be expressed, when a visitor looking through The Freeman, saw that Prof. Boudrou recommended a cure for the same complaint. I at once wrote to him about my case. I got a prompt answer, stating how he must treat me to be successful. Afterwards he sent me medicine to take, and stated that I would begin to feel better in three days. I felt better sooner than that time, and I now feel as well as ever and free fro pain. I do and shall recommend the medicine to the suffering humanity similar to my case and others for which they are recommended and will be pleased to answer letters from the affected that they may get medicines that are pure and be healed.

I am, dear sir, yours in Christ,
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—PRODUCED BY THE USE OF—

CHEVELINE;

We use no hot irons or pasting down with grease in this treatment, and the hair is not changed from dampness, but on the contrary is made more beautiful by washing and the straightening appears as natural as if born with it. The Cheveline outfit with full instruction costs $10,00. Send a piece of your hair and 10c and I will return it to you as a sample of my work.

Since hair straightening has become as universal as hair curling and in compliance with frequent requests made by so many ladies and gentlemen throughout the country for a preparation for straightening the hair, that would be less expensive than Cheveline, which cost per outfit $10,00. I have therefore put upon the market

THE MYSTIC POMADE

which will make the hair soft, straight and glossy and as beautiful as Cheveline, but the straightening effect is not so lasting. The process of straightening with the Mystic Pomade is so simple that one can straighten the entire head of hair in less than an hour; bangs, gent's front hair or whiskers may be made straight (as straight as you may like it) in fifteen or twenty minutes. The Mystic Outfit contains everything for the work and costs $2,00. I will forfeit $500 to anyone whose hair I fail to straighten with my treatment.

MEDICATED HAIR GROWER FOR FAMILY USE.

Our Improved Medicated Hair Grower or Scalp Cleaner is an unexcelled article for promoting the growth of the hair, even on the temples, where the hair is ofttimes very scant. It also removes the dandruff and impurities from the scalp. Price, $1,00 per bottle.

OUR NEWLY IMPROVED NUTRITIVE POMADE.

I recommend for general family use; an indispensable toilet article. It softens and renders the hair glossy and pliant; price 75c.

Mme. Turner's Mystic Face Bleach.

The only remedy that has been discovered that will positively remove Live Spots, Freckles Tans or other blemishes; perfectly harmless. Bleaching the Face in eight or ten days; leaving it about two shades lighter. It gives the complexion a soft and youthful tenderness, thus causing the middle-aged to look young. Price $1.00 per bottle.

M. C. TURNER,
337 CARONDELET ST., NEW ORLEANS.

Mention The Freeman. No Goods C. O. D. Agents Wanted.

Great Inducements

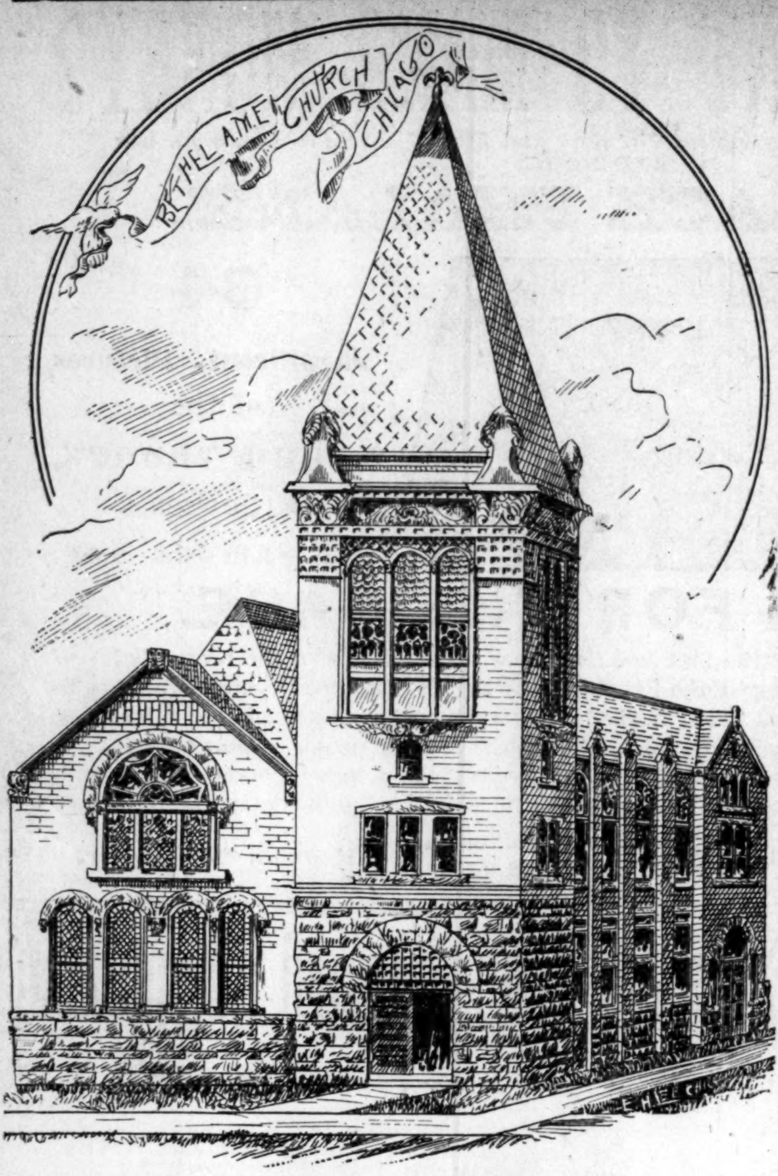
are now offered for every man and woman of the Afro-American race to better their condition by joining the

Colored Colonization Company.

who purpose to colonize in Mexico on the Colorado river and the Gulf of California, where they intend to run boats, cars, fishing enterprises, oyster industries, gold and silver mining, farming, manufacturing and otherwise procuring the same, shipping and doing a general business of all classes and kinds. All men and women are in great demand, from the highest to the lowest. Money to be obtained in great ease by supplying the markets of Mexico, Central America and other countries, in easy reach by water and railroad routes along the coast. Shares $1 each, each share a guarantee for one acre of land in the garden spot of America.

Now is your time; take hold, as no such offer has ever been made to our people before and may never be again, and secure for yourselves and children homes which will be fortunes in the coming years. Live agents wanted everywhere. For further information write to

Colored Colonization Co.,
JAS. M. FOWLER, Sec'ty. San Diego, Cal.



Chicago's Crack Church Edifice.

CITY HAPPENINGS—PERSONAL.

Miss Sadie Goens is ill.

Mrs. Dugged has moved to 57 Mahew street.

Low rates and prompt delivery—Freeman Job Office.

R. W. Thompson was in Louisville, last week.

Miss Estella Fisher is visiting in Terre Haute.

The Freeman is on sale at the Bates house barber shop.

Mr. John Anthony, of Detroit, Mich., was in the city last week.

Mrs. Ellen Lewis is able to be out again after a weeks illness.

Bring your Job Printing to The Freeman office: rates as low as the lowest.

Mr. Calvin Brooks made a flying trip to Noblesville, last Monday.

The Herculian club enrolls many new members every Thursday night.

Mr. Chas. Harris, of Columbus, O, is in the city expecting to locate here.

Creole Switches on sale at Ladies' department of the Bates house barber shop.

James E. Reed left for Shelbyville, last Wednesday, to visit relatives and friends.

Rev. T. W. Henderson will preach at Simpson Chapel to-morrow at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Phil Miller after a weeks stay in our city has returned to his home in Chicago.

Elwood Knox was in Louisville, the first of the week in the interest of The Freeman.

Mrs. Hart, wife of Mr. Lenoire Hart, 17 Athens St, died Tuesday morning of this week.

Mrs. Maggie Wallace, who has been confined to her bed for several months is improving.

The Freeman is on sale at the Bates House barber shop

Geo G. Simmons, foreman of The Freeman composing rooms, is confined to his room with the rheumatism.

Have your wedding, birthday, and anniversary reception invitations printed at The Freeman Job department, 127 Indiana avenue.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Drs L. Addison dentist, formerly of Chicago, now located permenently in this city at 368 Mass. Ave.

W, D. Collins and Miss L. B. Rogister will direct the splendid Easter services to take place at Simpson Chapel, morning, afternoon and evening, Sunday next, the 25th.

The remains of Mrs. Noah Anthony who died in Detroit, Mich., was brought to this city for burial. The funeral occurred from Vermont street church last Sunday afternoon.

Tomorrow At Simpson's Chapel.

At Simpson Chapel tomorrow an 11 a. m. the paster, Rev. Mr. Ferguson, will preach on the subject of temperance. At 3 p. m, Rev. T. W Henderson, D. D., will preach. The pastors and congregations of all churches are invited to be present and assist in this the last rally for the pastor, this conference year. At. 8:30 p. m. preaching by pastor; subject, "What evil hath Christ done?"

Colored Cycle Club Organized.

The colored wheelmen ot this city have formed a cycle club. Mr. Lewis Harris, President, Mr. Monroe Richerson, Vice Pres., Mr. John Alexander, Secretary, Mr. Clem Hitchens, Treasurer Mr. Major Taylor, Captain..

Most Delightful Entertainment.

The entertainment given at Simpson's chapel the evening of March the 9th under the auspices of the Misses Mamie Smith, Rogister, Polite and others was generously attended and a most recherche and delightful affair. The program was unique, as compared to the usual ones given on such occasions, in that it was just long enough. After W. Allison Sweeney made a few opening remarks, Prof. Ruby Shelton opened the evening's entertainment with an instrumental solo, piano rendered in his usual au fait manner. Wm. D. Collins sang a bass solo with pleasing effect, after which Amos Bybee gave a Shakespearian recitation. The song, "Apple Blossoms" as rendered by Miss Emma O'Dell in sweet velvet tones, with guitar accompaniment, was one of the gems of the evening, bringing the singer an enthusiastic encore, to which she responded by an instrumental (guitar) solo. For an impromptu, Hon. G. L. Knox was requested and recited for the pleasure of the audience "Fare-you-well Bro. Watkins." "Sweet Marie" soprano solo, sung by everyone's favorite, Miss Mamie Smith, was greeted with warm applause, the singer being compelled to respond to an encore. Mesrs. Daniels, Hunt and Shelton assisting. Next came Major Daniels, known as the Lion Basso in "The Ocean Storm" "The Old Turnkey," and for a contrast, "The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo." To be brief Mr. Daniels is immense He has a most pleasing presence and a voice of wonderful power and flexibility. The conclusion was a dialogue by Lizzie Rogister, Emma Polite and Maggie Ewing. It was a laughable skid showing up the hollowness of fashionable friendship, and the terrible dilemma the unguarded tongue of a spoilt child can get an indulgent mamma in. Maggie Ewing was the spoilt child and she acted the part splendidly. She made one feel like boxing her ears, she was so exasperateingly mischievous. There is some talk of repeating the entertainment.

A Presentation.

Household of Ruth No. 34 was presented with a beautiful banner by Messers. Alfred McGruder and Nelson Blackwell.

For Treasurer.

John J. Johnson, corner of Penn. St. and Mass. Ave., is a candidate for the nomination for Treasurer of Marion Co. before the coming county Republican convention. Mr. Johnson is a well known citizen of Indianapolis, a staunch Republican, and should the party give him the nomination, it would be making no mistake.

Just Look At This!

The following well known artists, and society people will take part in the great Easter program to be rendered at Simpson Chapel next Sabbath. Prof's. Lewis and Shelton, Messrs. Daniels, Hunt, Bybee, Collins, Dr. J. B. Morgan and the rippling tenor, Chas. Lewis. Among the ladies we note, Mesdames Hayden, Miller, Collins, the Misses Nellie Knox, Ermina Woods, Emma O'Dell, Birdie Miller, Emma Polite, Georgia Stevenson, Grace Lucas, Edna Gist, Mamie Smith and Lizzie Rogister. It will be the occasion of Pastor Furguson's farewell, and will not only be a pleasant but a sad occasion.

The Fidelity Saving and Loan Association.

Now in its second year; managed by colored men. Its directors are our most solid business men. Homes preserved during the money stringency. Your money invested in first-class mortgages. Shares $300. Dues 55c per. week. Office 184 Indiana avenue, Chas. A. Webb, president; Thomas Smith, vice pres't; Wm. W. Christy, treas.; Wm. M. Lewis, secretary. Correspondence solicited. Address the secretary.

A Colored Hospital.

Baltimore, Md., Special.

The Y. M. C. A. of Sharp St., M. E. church met on last Sunday afternoon at 4:30. A number of colored physicians and others held a meeting at St. Johns A. M. E. church, Orchard St. on Monday night last to establish a hospital for colored people. The name chosen was the Baltimore Colored Hospital—indicating at once the character of the institution, the need of which has long been recognized. The medical staff is as follows: Dr. R. M Hall, visiting physician and dean of the hospital. Dr. Carr diseases of children, Dr. Thompson of St. Paul St. obstetrics, Dr. I. Morris Corghill of W. Biddle., diseases of women, Drs. Fowler and Harris, surgery, Dr. Credit of 420 N. Pine St.. genital and urinary diseases ;Dr. D. Dyer of South Baltimore physician in charge. At Monday night meeting a resolution was passed requesting all the colored clergymen of the city to send their representative men to a meeting to be held at a later date for the purpose of putting the movement in proper shape. It will probably be started in a rented house, and grow gradually. Mrs. M. E. Cornist of this city spent last week in Philadelphia. Rev. D. L. Washington was in the city last week. Last Sunday Morning at 9 a. m., special excursion train left via. B. and O. R. R. for Washington. Conference held at M. E. church, Washington, D. C., March 7th to 14th, '94.

Queen Of Sheba To be Played.

Paducah, Ky., Special,

The Plain City Drill and Musical Club met at the residence of Mrs. Logan, 728 Washington St. on March 7th for a permanent organization. M Bradshaw was elected general manager, Mrs. Mary Brown, President, Wm. Powell, Vice., Miss Mary Leigh, Secy., Miss Cora Carter, assistant. Miss Fannie Carter, Treas, Alvin Logan, Pianist. They will present the spectacular play Queen of Sheba in May with Miss Ophelia Brown appearing as the Queen. Among the mechanical effects [used] will be the thunder storm with rain and lighening, also introducing the Amazon March interspersed with songs, music and tableauxs. Wm. Noal who has been sick for nearly two years died on 9th inst. He was a member of Paducah Lodge, No. 1545, G. U. O. O. F. The funeral was preached by Elder Stanford at the A. M. E. church. Starling winters, a well known man of this city died at Cairo, Ills., in the Marine Hospital on the 10th, of Bright's disease. His remains arrived home on the steamer Dick Fowler the following day. The select reception at Odd Fellow's hall in honor of Mrs. Susie Moore, of Louisville, on the 9th was a brilliant affair, after tripping to the merry strains of music until a late hour, an elegant lunch was served. Jno. W. Moore, of Louisville, is here on a visit to relatives and friends. A series of meetings is announced to take place soon at the Washington St. Baptist church. Call on Minor Bradshaw, 419 Jackson St. and get the greatest race journal ever published for 5 cents per copy.

Delightful Reception.

Shelbyville, Ind., Special.

The Misses Lena Johnson, Mary Brooks, Florence Goode, Sadie and Georgia Bosan, gave a reception at the residence of Mrs. Hattie Bosan, No. 70 W. Locust, on Thursday March 8th. Among the number present were the Misses June Dunlop, Hattie Estes, Mary Queen, Ella Sebastian, Lizzie White, Minnie Curtiss, Sallie Grisson, Sallie Booker, of Jeffersonville, Ind., Carrie Bess, of Indianapolis, Eliza Bates of Lexington, Ky. Messrs R A. Roberts, Wm. J. Brooks, Wm. Smith, Remy White, Tellas Carter, Henry Chelf, Albert Johnson, Narvy Curtiss, Thos, Blanton, Frank Vanmeter, Jerry Marshall, Robert Smith. Regrets were received from Mr. and Mrs. R. Page, Mr. Curtiss Gunn. Edward Brooks, Melvin Goode, Miss Nannie Owens. Norvy Curtiss being the successful one, received the prize of the evening. Refreshments were served from 10 to 11:30 o'clock. The evening was spent in games, music, conversing, etc. All enjoyed themselves hugely.

One Hundred And Fifty Converts.

Detroit, Mich., Special.

The Zach Chandler lodge, G. U. O. O. F. thanksgiving services in the Ebenezer church was of marked success; the procession led by the Detroit City band made a good impression. Rev. James M. Henderson delivered an eloquent address. The church could not accommodate all who wished to hear him. The joint revivals conducted by Revs. John M. and James M. Henderson have ceased; over 150 have been converted. The Christian Endeavor meets 6:30 Sunday evenings. The B. Y. B. U. of the Second Baptist church is now thoroughly organized, having about 100 members. The reception given for the young converts Thursday evening in the Second Baptist church was a pleasant one. The funeral of Walter Nevils, aged 20 conducted by Rev. Chandler, was a sad affair he was sick about one week. The second concert in the star course given under the direction of Madam Preston will be held in the Second Baptist church Thursday 22nd. Rev. Dr. Mc Laurine, of the Woodward avenue Baptist church, will be the entertainer. A full house is expected.

The Female Drill Company.

Henderson, Ky., Special.

The G. U. O. of O. F. held their annual thanksgiving sermon, Sunday, March, 4th, at the First Baptist church Rev. W. M. Foster of Earlington, Ky., preached it. The Protective League held a song service at the First Baptist church. These song services will be conducted every Sabbath afternoon by W. M. Wilson, Superintendent. Queen Esther Temple gave an entertainment Saturday night, well patronized. The Upper Ten club held a grand rally at the Baptist church Sunday. Rev. John Fisher of Covington, Ky. is conducting the revival for Rev. H. C. Mitchell. Mrs. Abram L. Cabell arrived from Washington, D. C last week. Prof, W. J. Weston closed his school and is now in the city. G. W. Williams of Sebree, Ky., John Lambert of Uniontown and P. J. Stum of Louisville, visited our city last week Henderson has a colored tailor at last. W. E. Clark has been appointed collector for the Normal school. Our Sunday School is increasing rapidly under J. E. McBride. The Owensboro female drill company will be here on the 24th to contest with Miss Maggie R. Bunche's company. J. W. Weston, Deputy Grand Master of the Masonic fraternity will next month, visit Paducah. Columbus. Hickory Ridge, Mayfield, Bowling Green, Louisville, Owensboro, Madisonville, Earlington, Hopkinsville, Slaughtersville and Augusta. Prof. W. E. Clark is out again.

Rev. T. B Gardner, of Lincoln, Neb. visited us on Thursday last. Nine thousand pounds of tobacco is the mark reached by our professional Stemmer, James Butler; Ed L Anderson, 8075 pounds in six days' stemming. W. A. Gaines, Grand Master of the U. B F. lodge, passed through the city enroute to Covington, Ky.. his home. Mrs. S. A. Oneal left for Nashville, Tenn. Sunday evening Miss Eliza Hatchett of Frankfort, Ky., guest of Mrs. Chas. Brown, has returned home. Prof. Pryor spent a few days in the country last week. W. E Clark will take charge of the Soldiers' League grocery. James Lewis and Ike Waddie took each other for targets, no one was hurt.

Will Play Dessalines.

Fort Custer, Mont, Special.

The late arrivals from school are the Misses S. Veice, F. Wilson and Maggie Murry, who are quite an addition to our society circles. The "event" was a birthday party tendered to Miss Hattie Elliston at her 18th anniversary. The presents were numerous, pretty and attractive, the company select. Sunday evening, March 4th, that Soldiers' Home lodge No. 3491, G. U. O. of O. F., had their annual sermon preached. The entertainment of the Fort Custer Dancing school has been suspended, owing to the decease of Lieut. L. Finley of the 10th Cavalry. The Fort Custer Colored Dramatic club, who startled and surprised a great many of the folks in the Garrison by playing "In the Enemy's Camp, or the Stolen Dispatches," will soon give us a surprise in the shape of "Dessalines, the Colored Patriot of Hayti" The colored ladies of the Garrison vie with each other in giving the Friday evening social, which takes place at their residence after the weekly concert of the 10th Cavalry Band. Mrs. Noal tendered us the last. We are waiting to anticipate the next.

Purchasing Organs.

Millersburg, Ky., Special,

Several colored citizens are buying and building houses Others are repairing and refurnishing their dwellings. Rev. D. A. Walker of the C. M. E. church preached the annual Thanksgiving sermon for the Odd Fellows to a large audience at the Christian church the first Sunday in March. Elder W. H. Dickerson began his third years' pastorate for the Christian church last Sunday. The public school, Miss S. B. Smith, principal. held its closing exercise in the Christian church the second of March. Messrs Mason and White are among the leading grocers in town. Wedding bells are preparing to ring soon. Eeaster services at the Christian church 25th of March. Many of the young ladies aro purchasing fine organs and taking music lessons.

Formerly of Chicago.

DR. S. L. ADDISON,

DENTIST.

No. 368 Massachusetts Avenue,

INDIANAPOLIS, : : : : INDIANA.

WANTED—BAND TEACHER.

Band Teacher, wanted. Apply to: W. H. Ross, Pres., Ross' Cornet Band, Madisonvile, Kentucky.

LOST RELATIVES.

The price of publishing letters of Lost Relatives is $1 per month in advance, THE FREEMAN goes to all parts of the world and has been the means of bringing hundreds of Lost Relatives and friends together

I would like to know the whereabouts of my brother, Tony Murphy. The last I heard of him he was living at Surrounded Hill, Ark. I was Mrs. Katie Saddler the last time I remember seeing him. Any information in regard to his discovery, will be thankfully received by yours very truly, Mrs. Katie Moore, Fayettsville, Ark.

I would like to know of the whereabouts of my mother by the name of Bettie La Mott; married a man by the name of Yaricks Crookshank. I was sold to Jim Deaver, at Giles Co Tenn. The last time I heard from her, she was in Charleston, S. C., at 36 Archidel street, in the year of 1847 A. D. Yours Respectfully, Teaner Deaver, Augusta, Woodruff Co., Ark. In care of J. P. Penn.

Information wanted of Sally and Henry Carey, children of Burrel and Frances Carey, who were formerly slaves of Wm. Robinson, of Woodville, Rappahannock county, Virginia. Burrel Carey left his home in 1856 and settled in Pennsylvania. where he amassed considerable property. These children are said to have been refugeed South during the war, and if living now would be aged about 47 years. It would be of great advantage to them if they could be found. Address, Rev. Jno. C. Brock, 530 E. Miner street, West Chester, Pa.

I would like to find my people. I was called Susan Burrus in Virginia; I belonged to the widow Burrus. The widow Burris had a son, Dr John L Burrus; his sisters, May, Liza and Caroline My mother was named Rachel She belonged to Dr. John L. Burrus My father was named Martin. I had two sisters, Mary Jane and Louisa; three brothers, Jim, Carter and Dave; my uncles, Harles and Henry; my cousins are Mark, Joe, Hunter, Millie and Margarett. Address, if you please, Susan Anderson, Mineola, Tex.

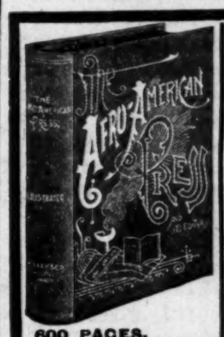
CASH FOR BRAINS.

The publishers of the Family Visitor intend to give away $20 to the successful persons who earn it by the following method: we have selected the letters contained in the word "SAFETY," from which many small words can be spelled correctly. To the first person sending us the largest number of words spelled correctly out of these letters, "S-A-F-E-T-Y," we will give $10, to the next, $5, and to the next five, $1.00 each. Every person sending in a list will receive 10 Popular Pieces of Music.

RULES—In spelling the words you may use the six letters used in the word "SAFETY" as many times as you wish and in any manner, but you must not use the same letter more than once in any word. For example: Sat, tea, etc. The object in giving away these valuable prizes is to secure trial subscribers, whom we expect to please so well that they will renew their subscriptions and thus we build up a large circulation and get more advertising at higher rates than we would otherwise. Every person must send 25 cents (postal note) with their list for a years' subscription to the Family Visitor and state the number of words their list contains. Prizes will be awarded according to post-mark. The letter bearing the earliest post-mark will receive first award, and balance in order as received.

We guarantee fairness to every person entering this competition. Send in your list early and you may receive a valuable prize. Address

THE FAMILY VISITOR,
Indianapolis, Indiana.



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The Afro-American Press, By Prof. I. Garland Penn, with contributions by Douglass, Fortune, Lynch, Price, Scarborough, Turner, Washington, Langston, Pinchback, Hood, and others, is the Great Race Book.

$5 DOLLARS PER DAY

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"SPANISH NERVE GRAINS" the wonderful remedy is sold with a written guarantee to cure all nervous diseases such as Week Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Evil Dreams Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, Lassitude, all drains and loss of power of the Generative Organs in either sex caused by over exertion, youthful errors, or excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants which soon lead to Infirmity, Consumption and Insanity, Put up convenient to carry in vest pocket. Sent by mail in plain package to any address for $1, or 6 for $5. [With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money.- Circular Free. Address SPANISH NERVE GRAIN CO. New York

Rome was not Built in a Day!

But, little by little the grandest Empire of the Old World was reared. Don't do without because you haven't the ready-money to buy the FURNITURE, CARPETS, DRAPERIES and STOVES, your needs and inclinations demand when our

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stands ready to assume the indebtedness and accept your small weekly or monthly payment in liquidation.

You pay only the lowest price. No premium for the accommodation. No embarrassing notes. YOUR WORD—that is an honest man's bond.

America's Largest and Most Popular House Furnishers

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Advertising.

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Is unequaled for House, Barn, Factory or Outbuildings, and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use, and easily applied by anybody. Send stamp for samples and state size of roof. EXCELSIOR PAINT and ROOFING CO., 155-157 Duane street, New York, N. Y.

Mention The Freeman.

FREE How I was completely cured of Nervous Debility, Sexual Weakness and Emissions sent FREE. Address: C. WILLIAMS, Florist., Englewood, Ill.

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Hodges' Business Gazette?

It is the only Afro-American Journal of its kind published in the United States.
It is a strictly mercantile newspaper.
It aims to promote the growth of business among our people.
It is the connecting link between the Colored merchants and the leading wholesale houses of the country.
It is the "Bradstreets Report" of the race.
It is published on the 1st and 15th of the month.
It is 5c a copy or $1.00 per year.
It is one of the best advertising mediums.
It contains the names and location of hundreds of Afro-American shop keepers, merchants, bakers, butchers barbers, dress-makers, carpenters, and other trades.

Are you in business? Is your name on its list? If not send for sample copy and advertising terms to

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Leaving St. Louis and skirting the Missouri River, then through the famous Iron Mountains of Missouri, the train speeds through the rich fruit and agricultural lands of Arkansas and across the Empire State of Texas, showing the tourist the finest farming and grazing land in the world. Little Rock, Ark., Dallas, Fort Worth and other commercial centers of Texas are visited; then over the great grassy plains to El Paso. Here across the Rio Grande we have a charming view of Old Mexico, and the quaint City of Juarez, with its ancient Cathedral, the doors and furniture of which were brought from Spain three hundred years ago The Southern Pacific takes the party from El Paso through the most interesting portions of New Mexico and Arizona; thence passing up the magnificent valley of Southern California to Los Angeles and San Francisco. This Line is par excellence "As a Winter Route."

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars leave St. Louis 9:30 p. m. daily, via the "True Southern Route." For full information and reservation of berths apply to your nearest ticket agent.